Sinfonia Royal. 1831

135
31

RAMAH DROOG

or Wine does Wonders.

A COMIC OPERA

as Performed at the

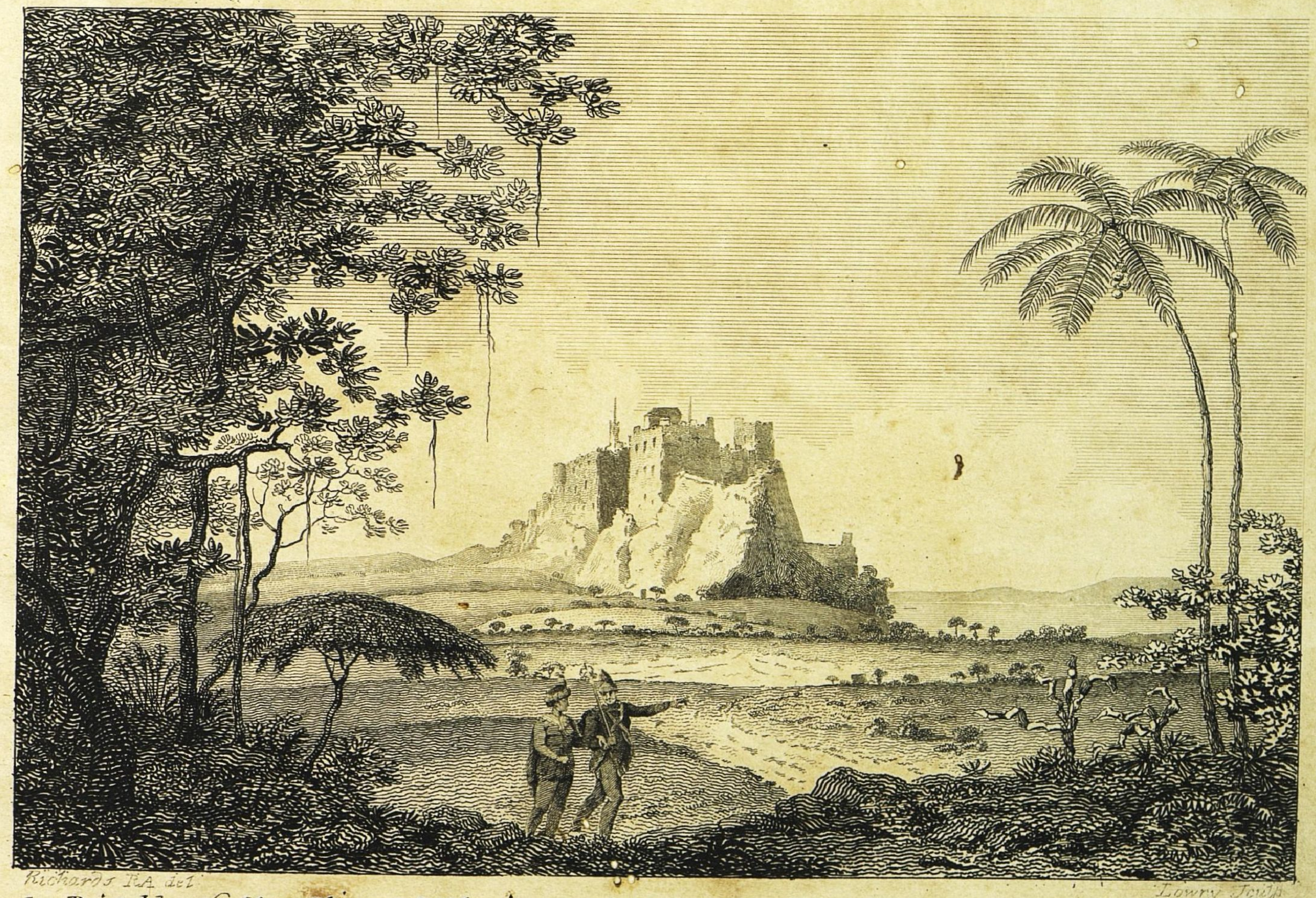
Theatre Royal Covent Garden

Composed by

MAZZINGHI & REEVE

Entd. at Statrs. Hall

Price 12s.

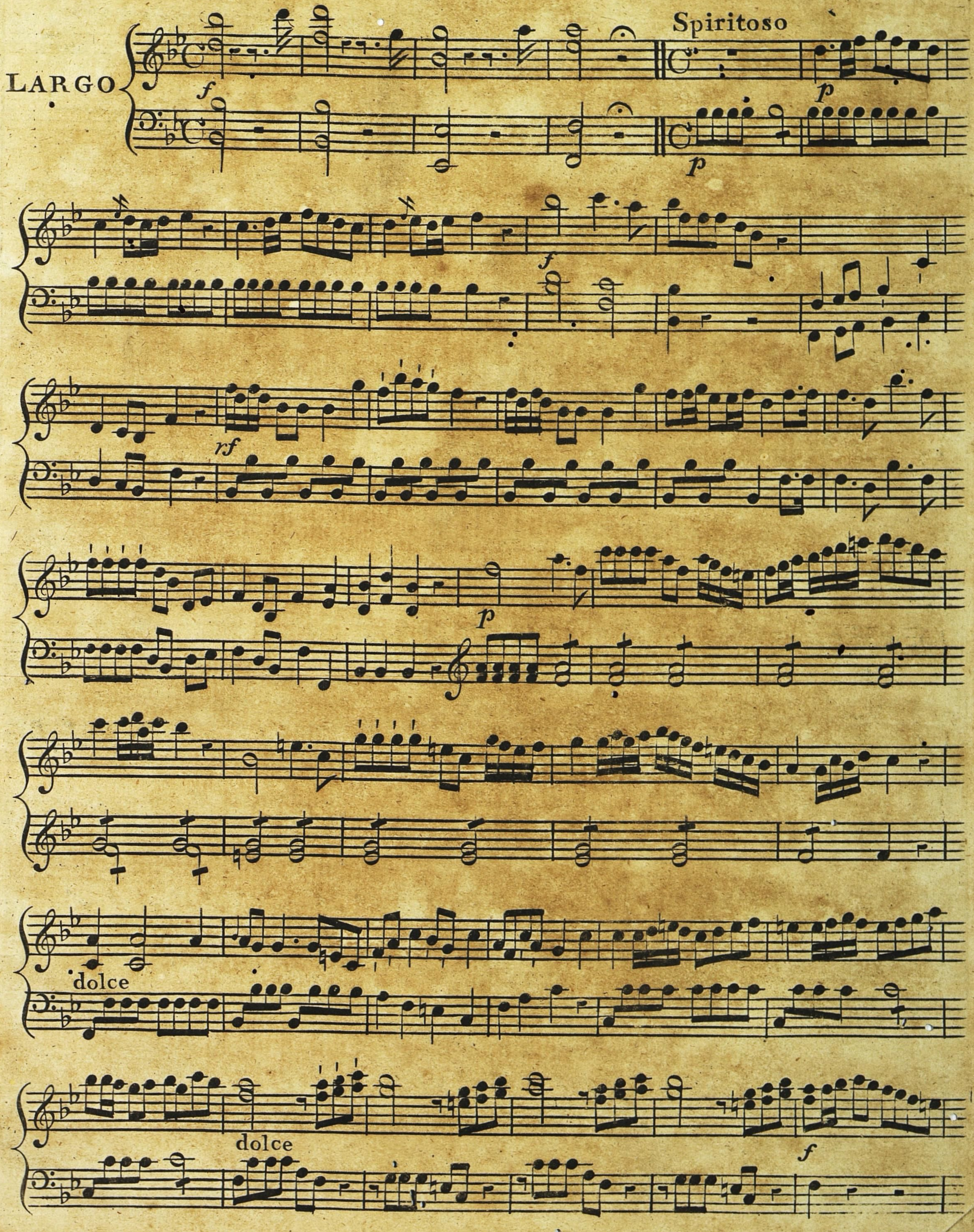


Richards R.A. del.

Lowry Sculp.

London Printed by Goulding Phipps & D'Almaine Music Sellers to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales No. 45 Pall Mall.

Overture to Ramah Droog.



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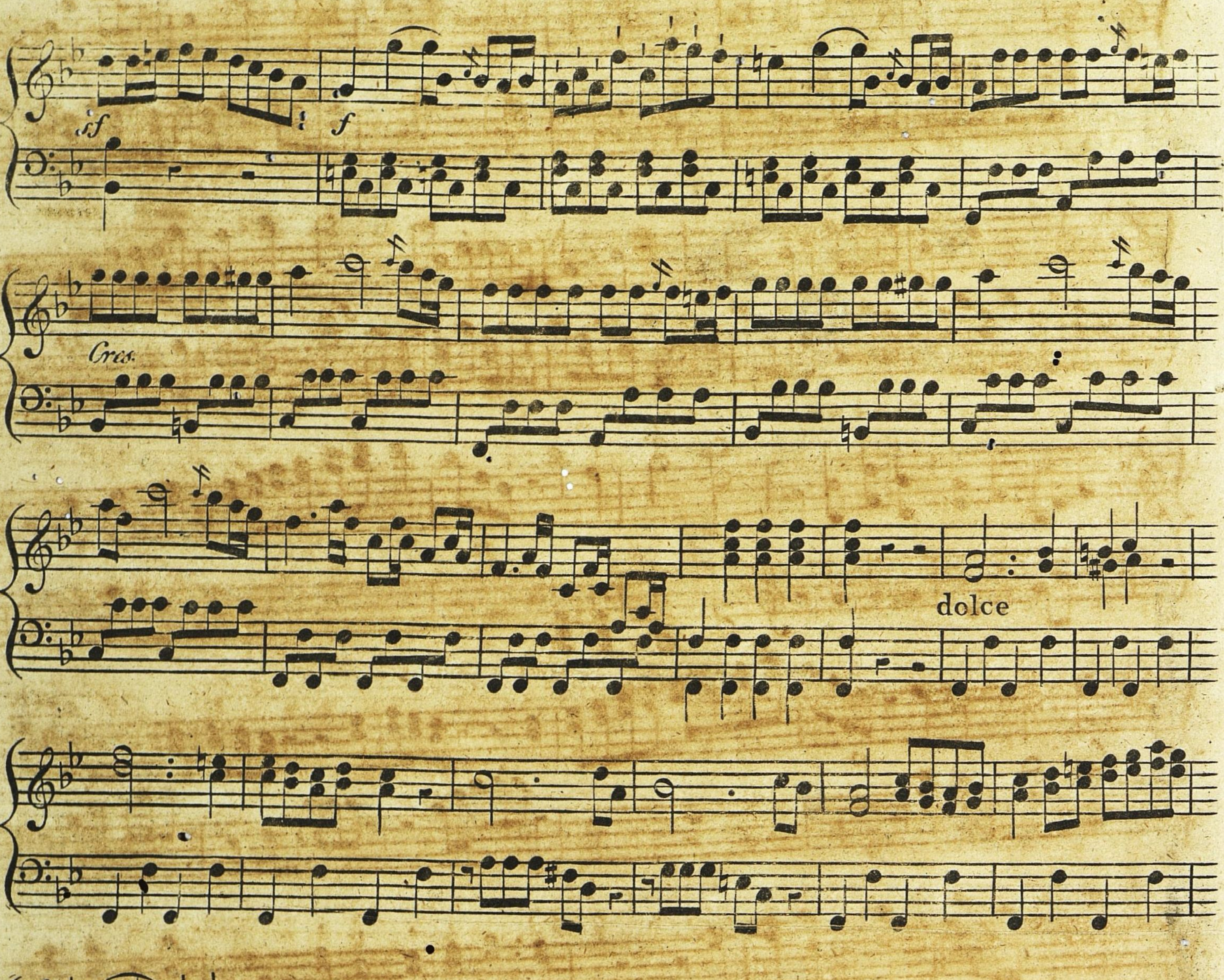
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Cres.
dolce
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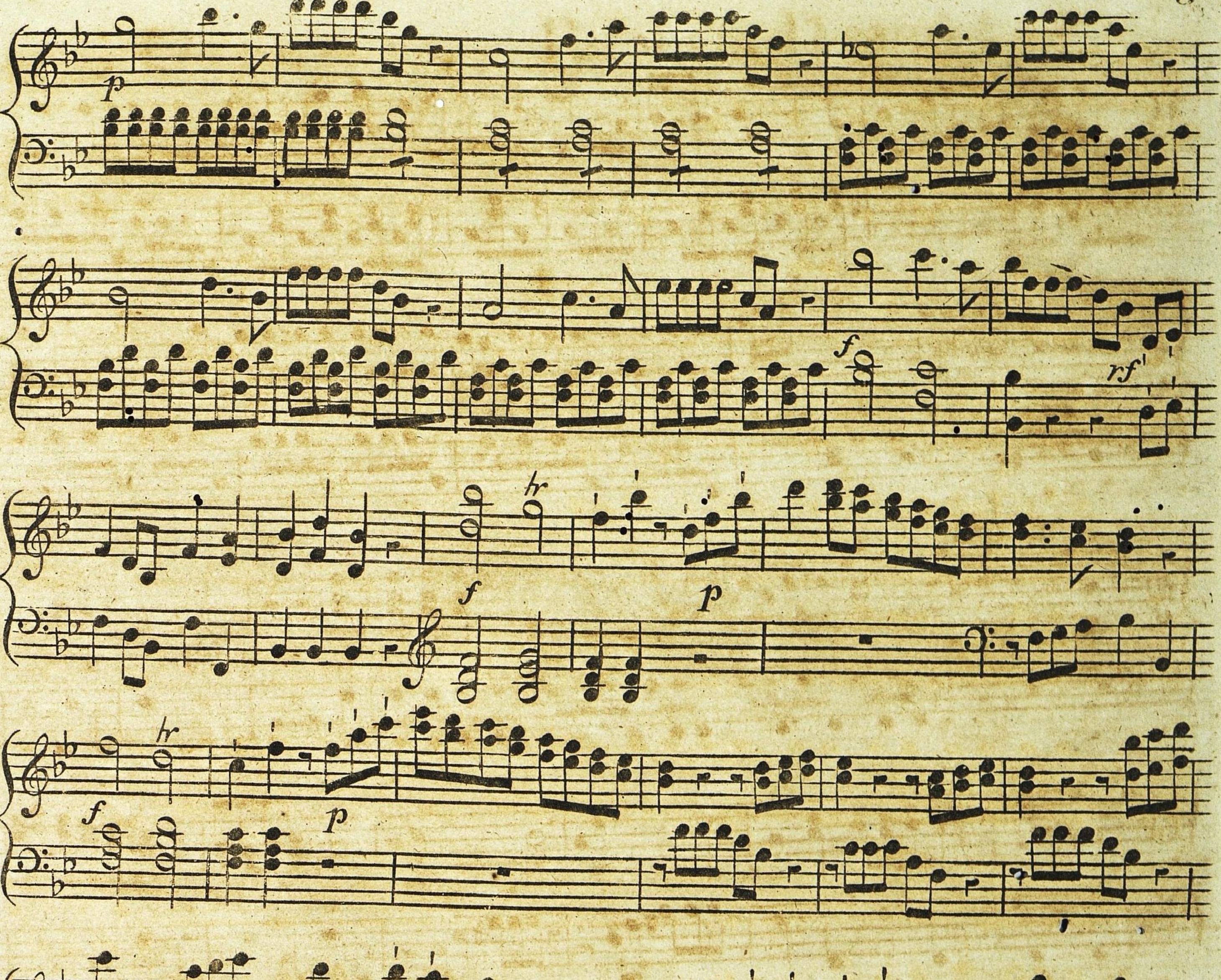
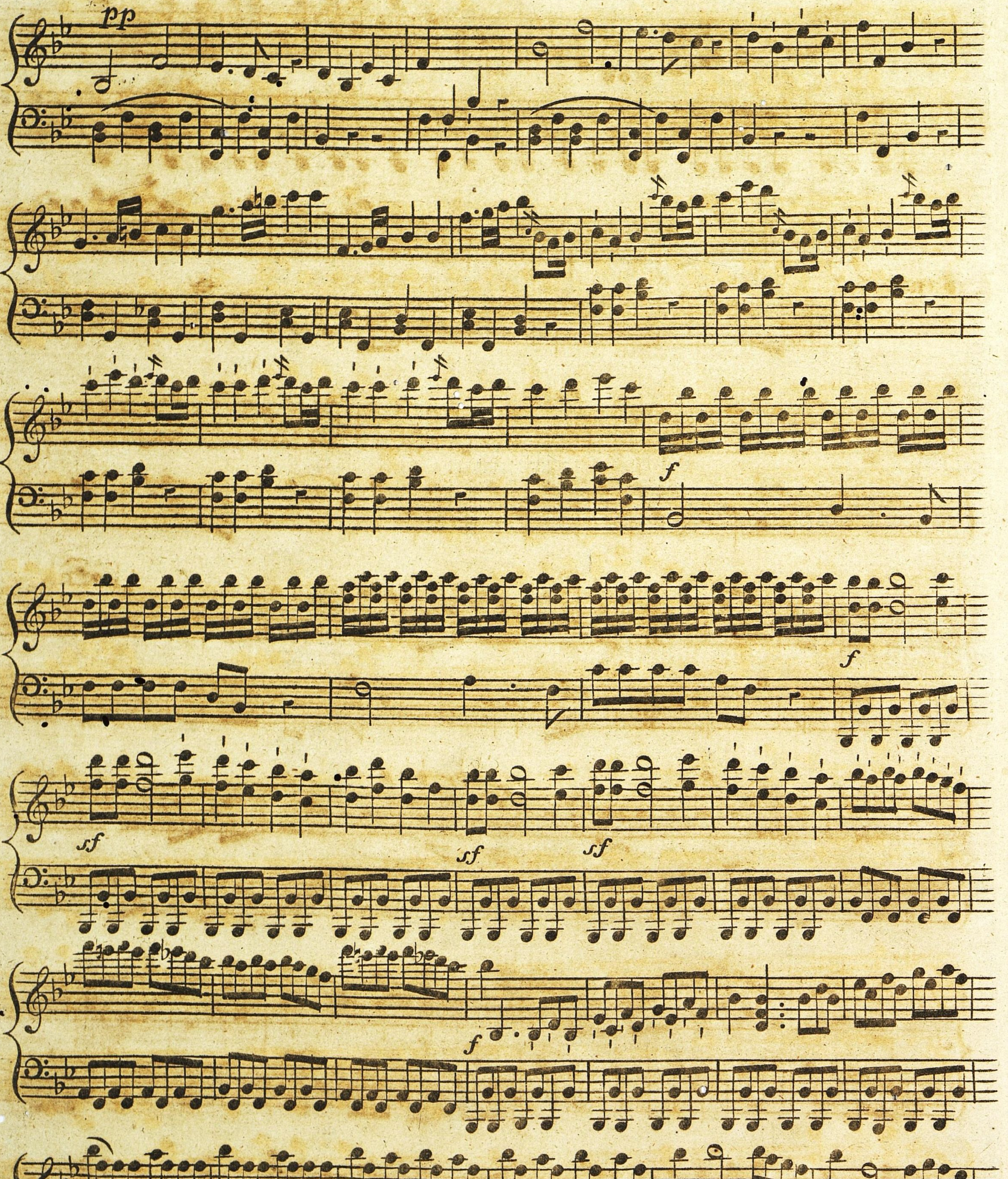


Volti Subito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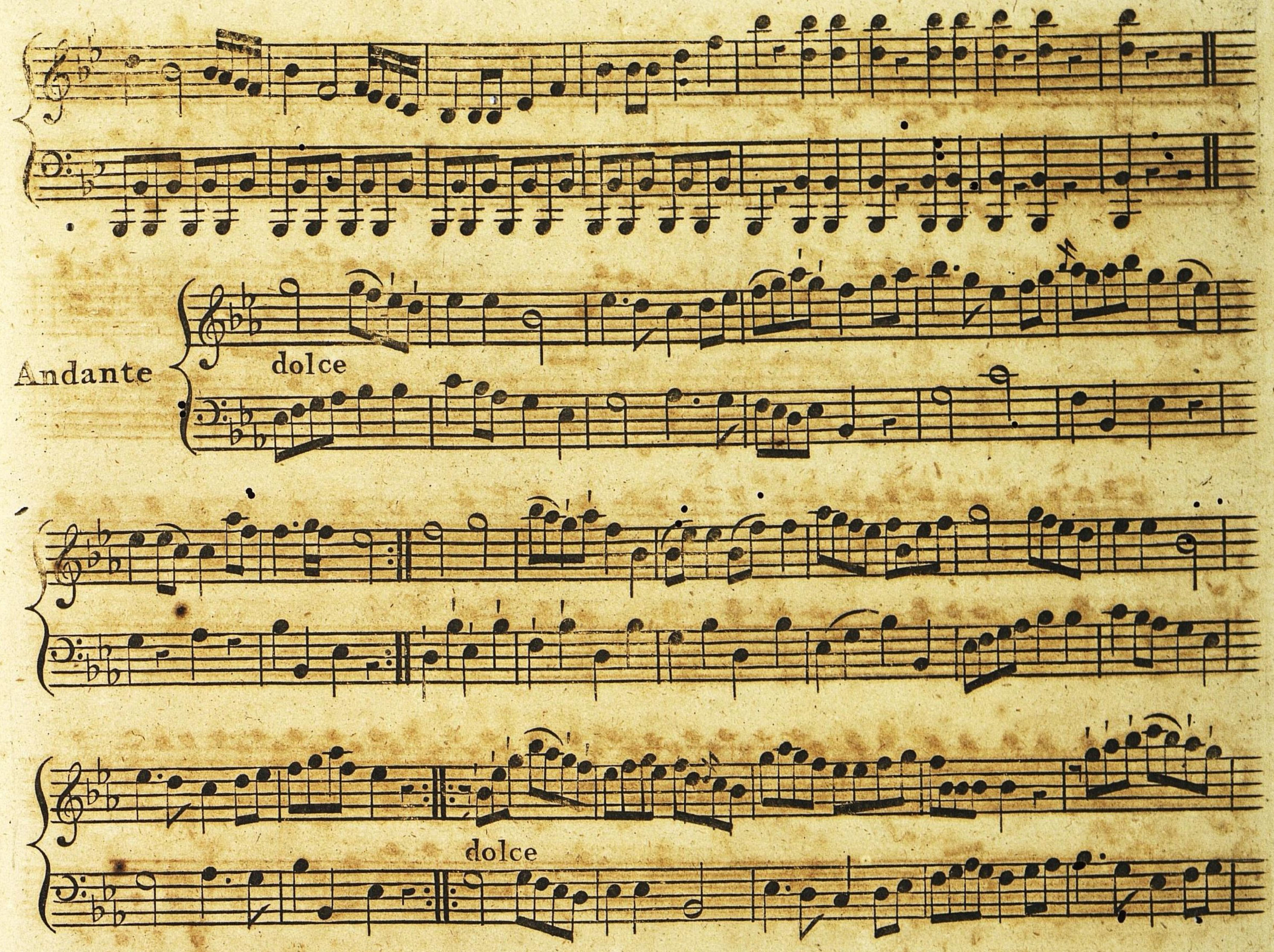
Andante
dolce
dolce
f
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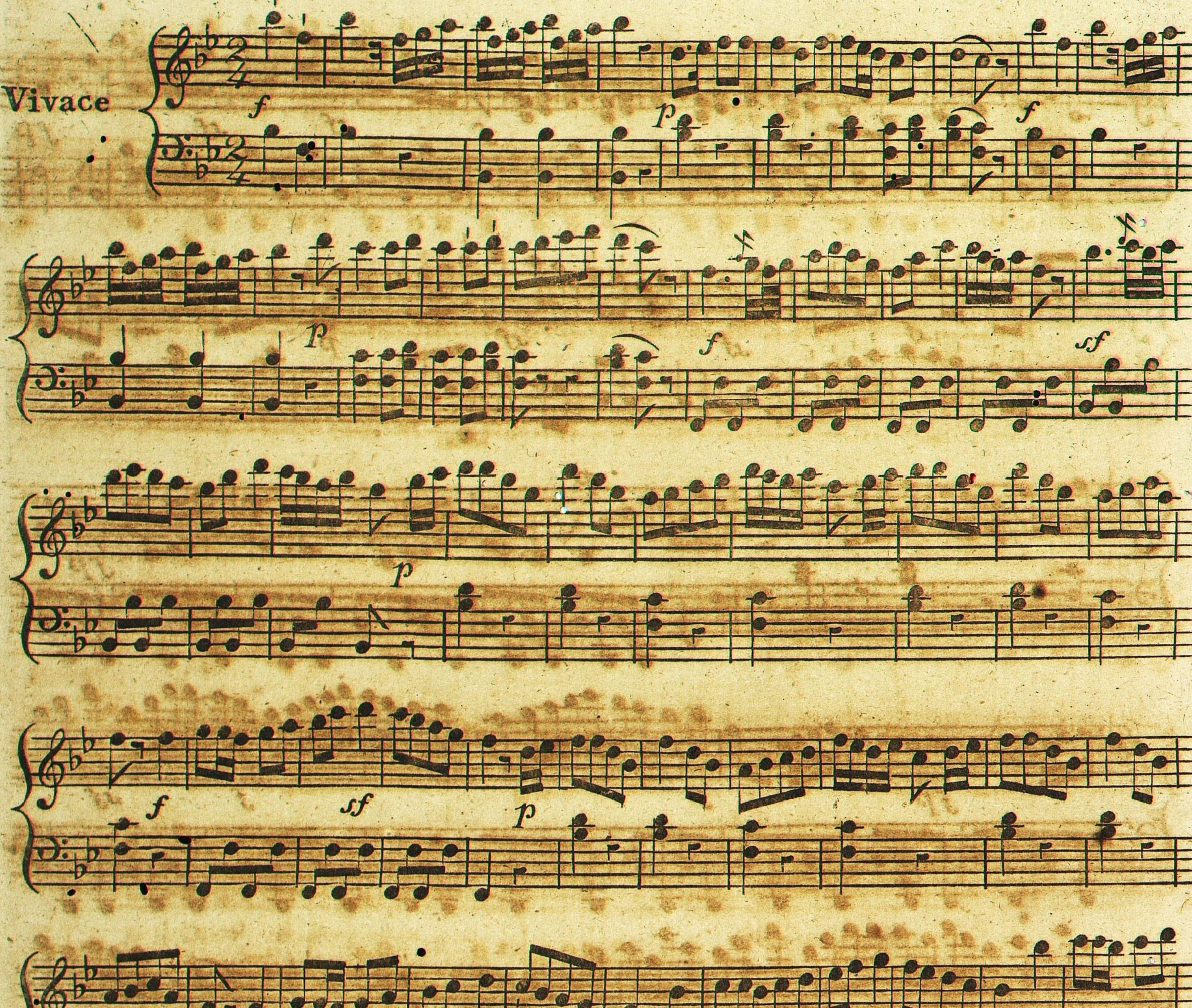
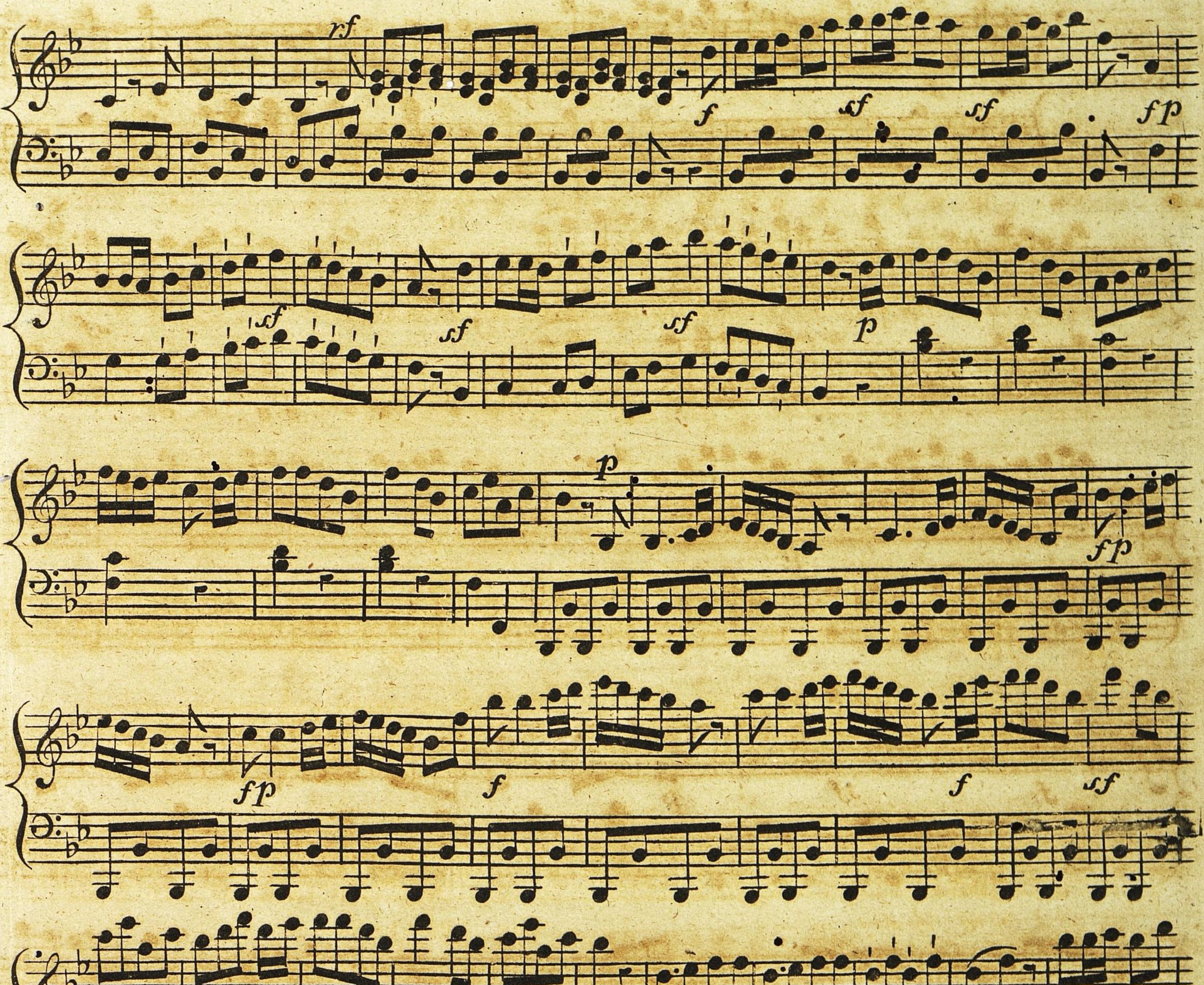

Vivace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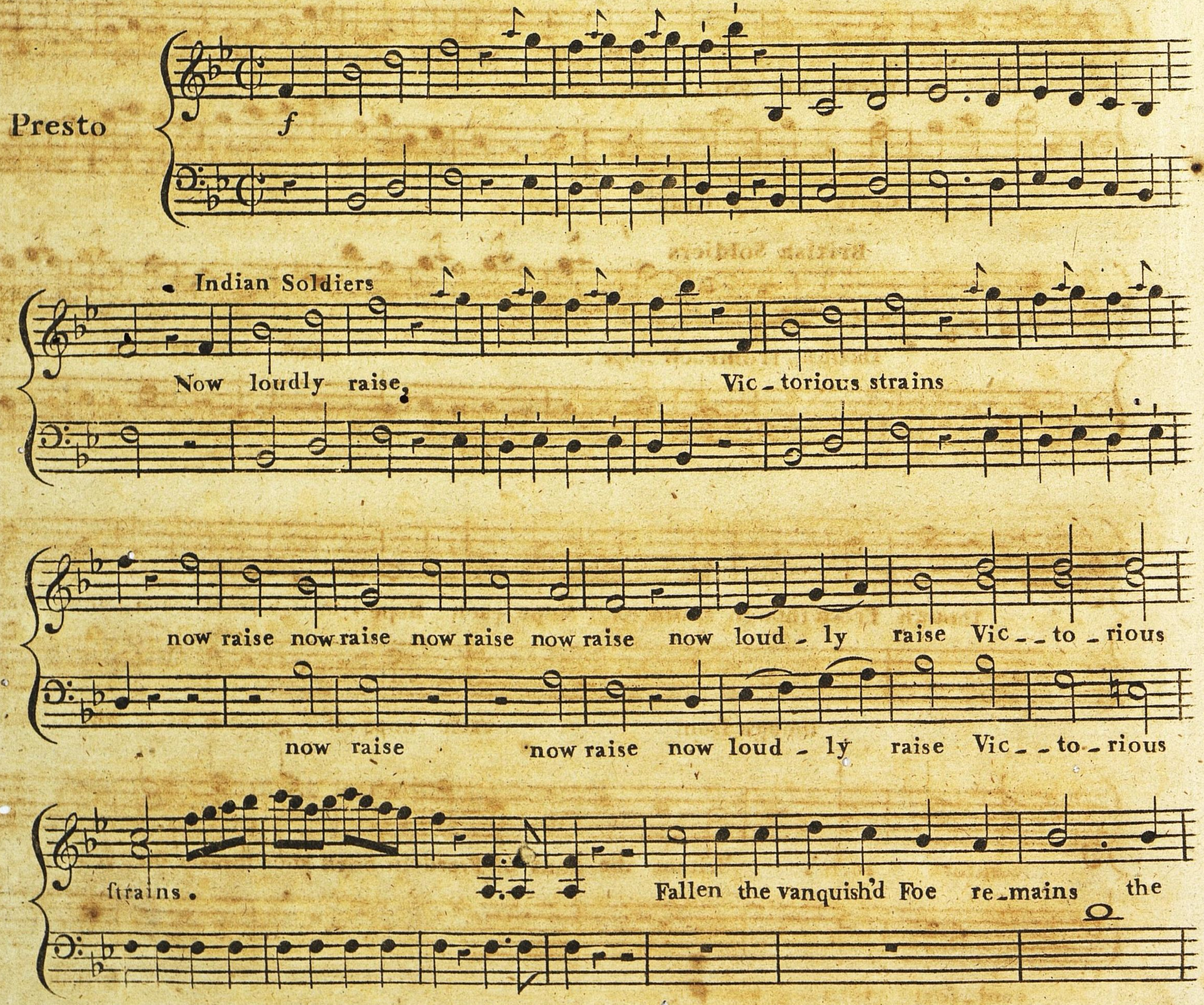
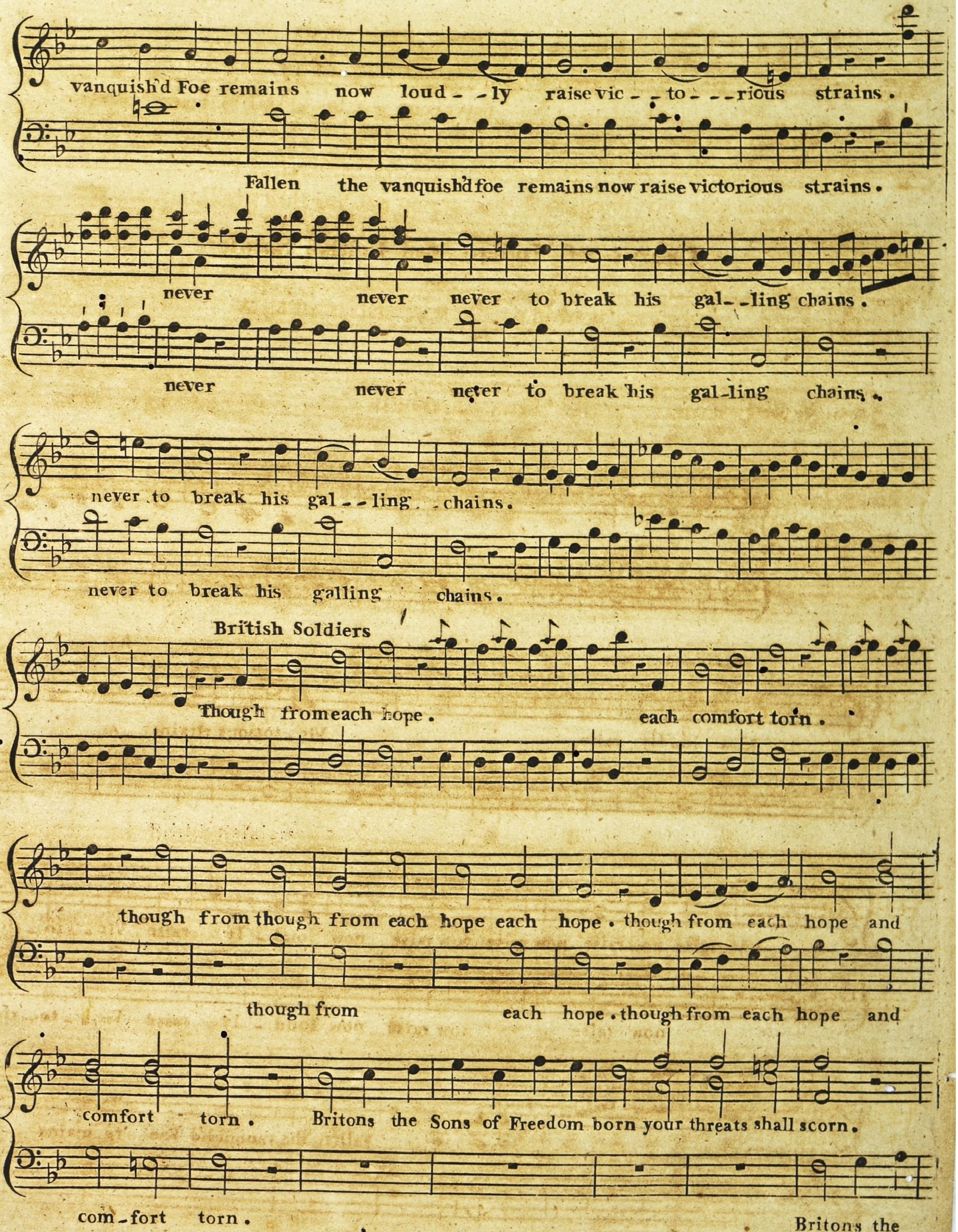
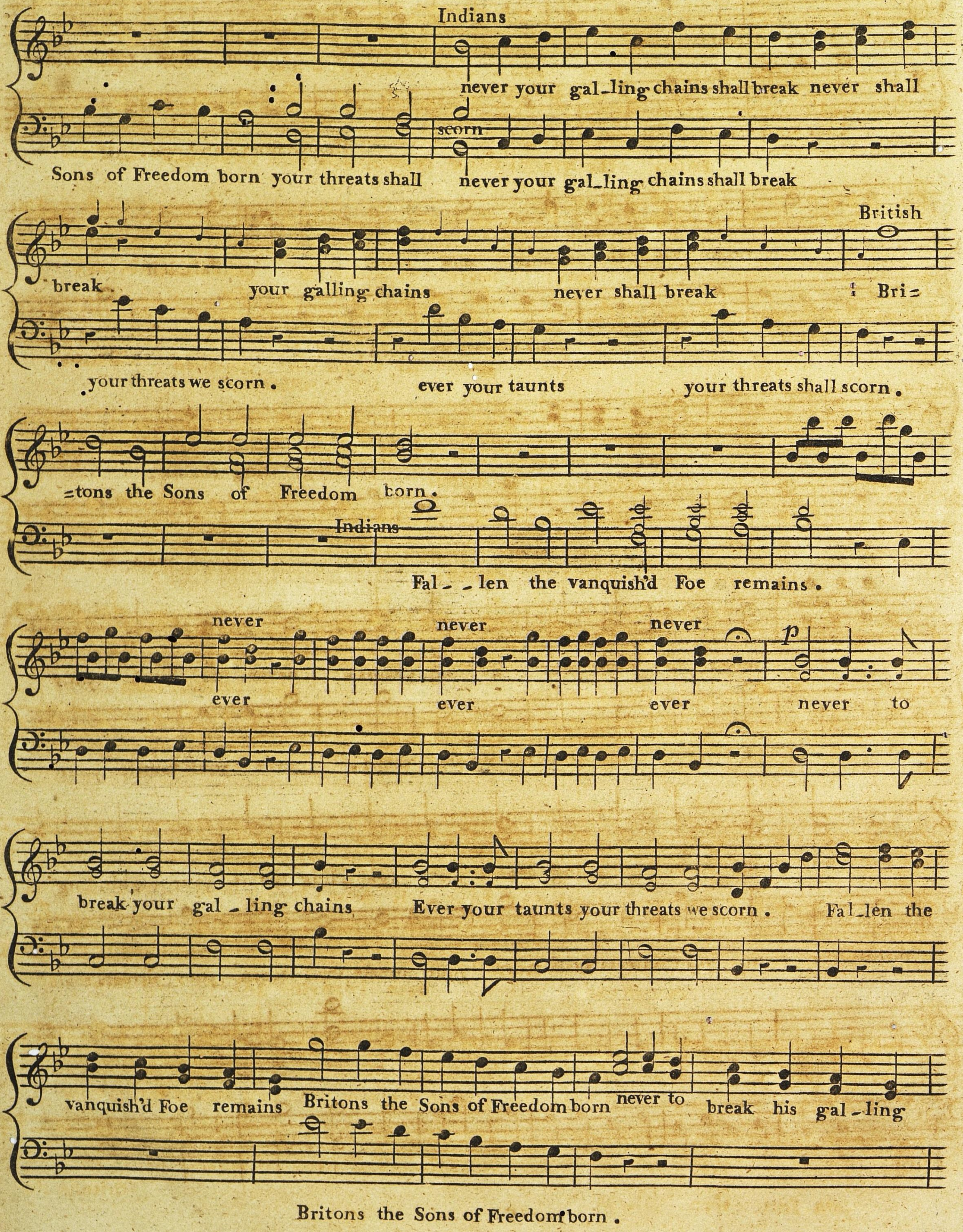
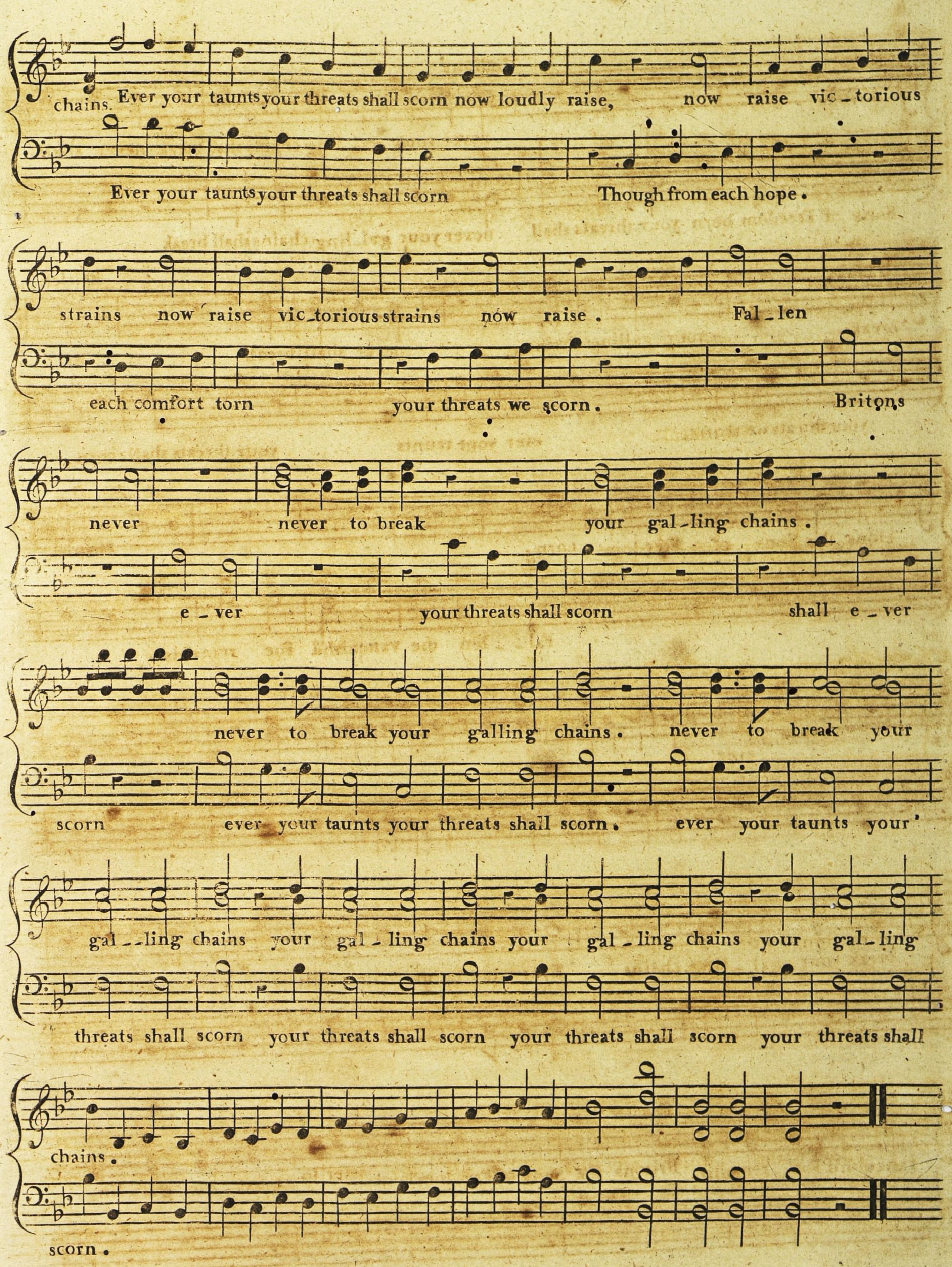
Chorus of Indian and British Soldiers

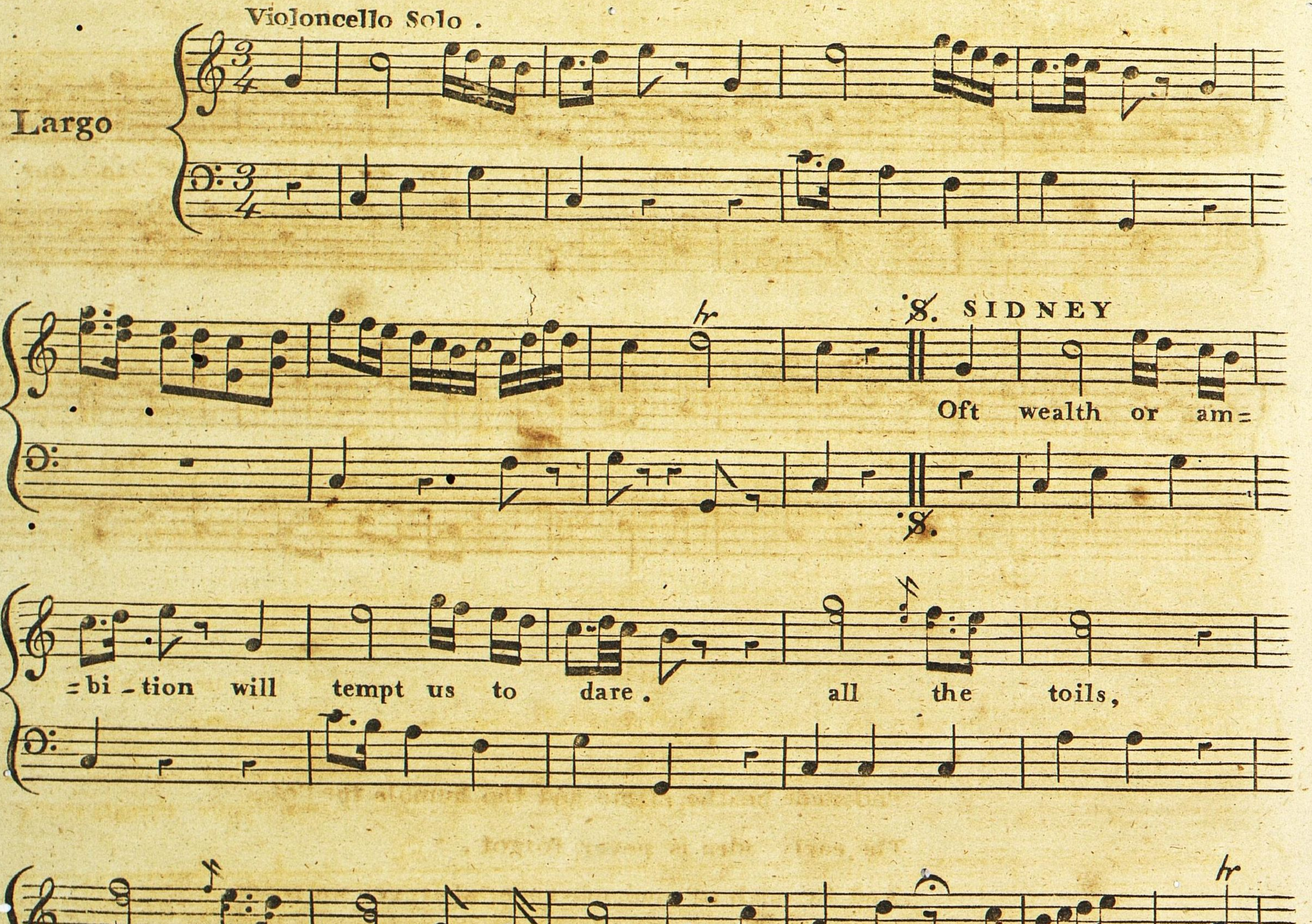


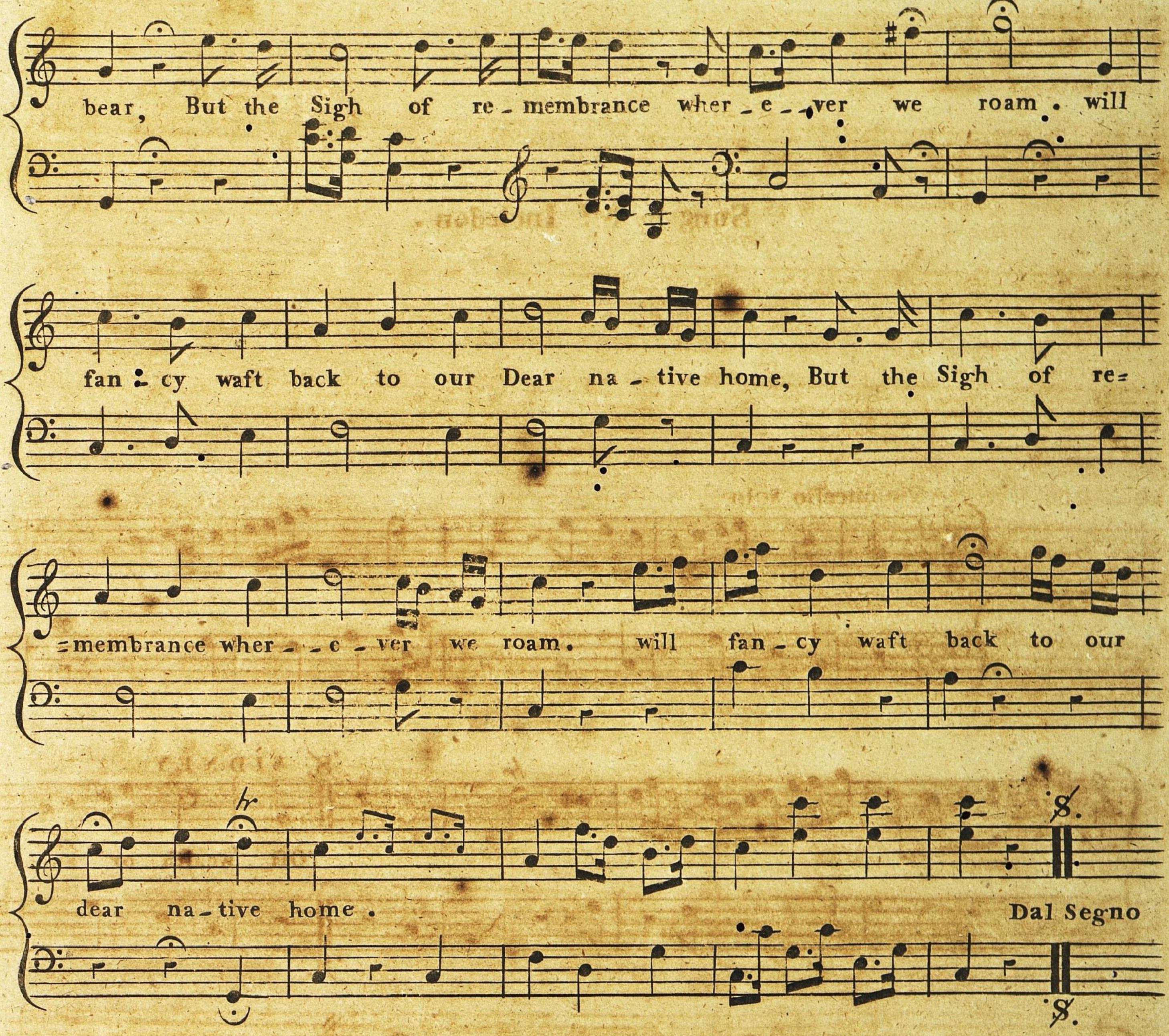

vanquish'd Foe remains now loud - - ly raise vic - - to - - rious strains .
Fallen the vanquish'd foe remains now raise victorious strains .
never never never to break his gal - ling chains .
never never never to break his gal - ling chains .
never to break his gal - - ling - chains .
never to break his galling chains .
British Soldiers
Though from each hope . each comfort torn .
though from though from each hope each hope . though from each hope and
though from each hope . though from each hope and
comfort torn . Britons the Sons of Freedom born your threats shall scorn .
com - fort torn . Britons the


Indians
never your gal_ling chains shall break never shall
scorn
Sons of Freedom born your threats shall never your gal_ling chains shall break
British
break your galling chains never shall break Bri=
your threats we scorn. ever your taunts your threats shall scorn.
=tons the Sons of Freedom born.
Indians
Fal_ _len the vanquish'd Foe remains.
never never never
p
ever ever ever never to
break your gal_ling chains Ever your taunts your threats we scorn. Fal_len the
vanquish'd Foe remains Britons the Sons of Freedom born never to break his gal_ling
Britons the Sons of Freedom born.


chains. Ever your taunts your threats shall scorn now loudly raise, now raise vic_torious
Ever your taunts your threats shall scorn Though from each hope.
strains now raise vic_torious strains now raise. Fal_len
each comfort torn your threats we scorn. Britons
never never to break your gal_ling chains.
e_ver your threats shall scorn shall e_ver
never to break your galling chains. never to break your
scorn ever your taunts your threats shall scorn. ever your taunts your
gal_-ling chains your gal_ling chains your gal_ling chains your gal_ling
threats shall scorn your threats shall scorn your threats shall scorn your threats shall
chains.
scorn.

Sung by Mr. Incledon.

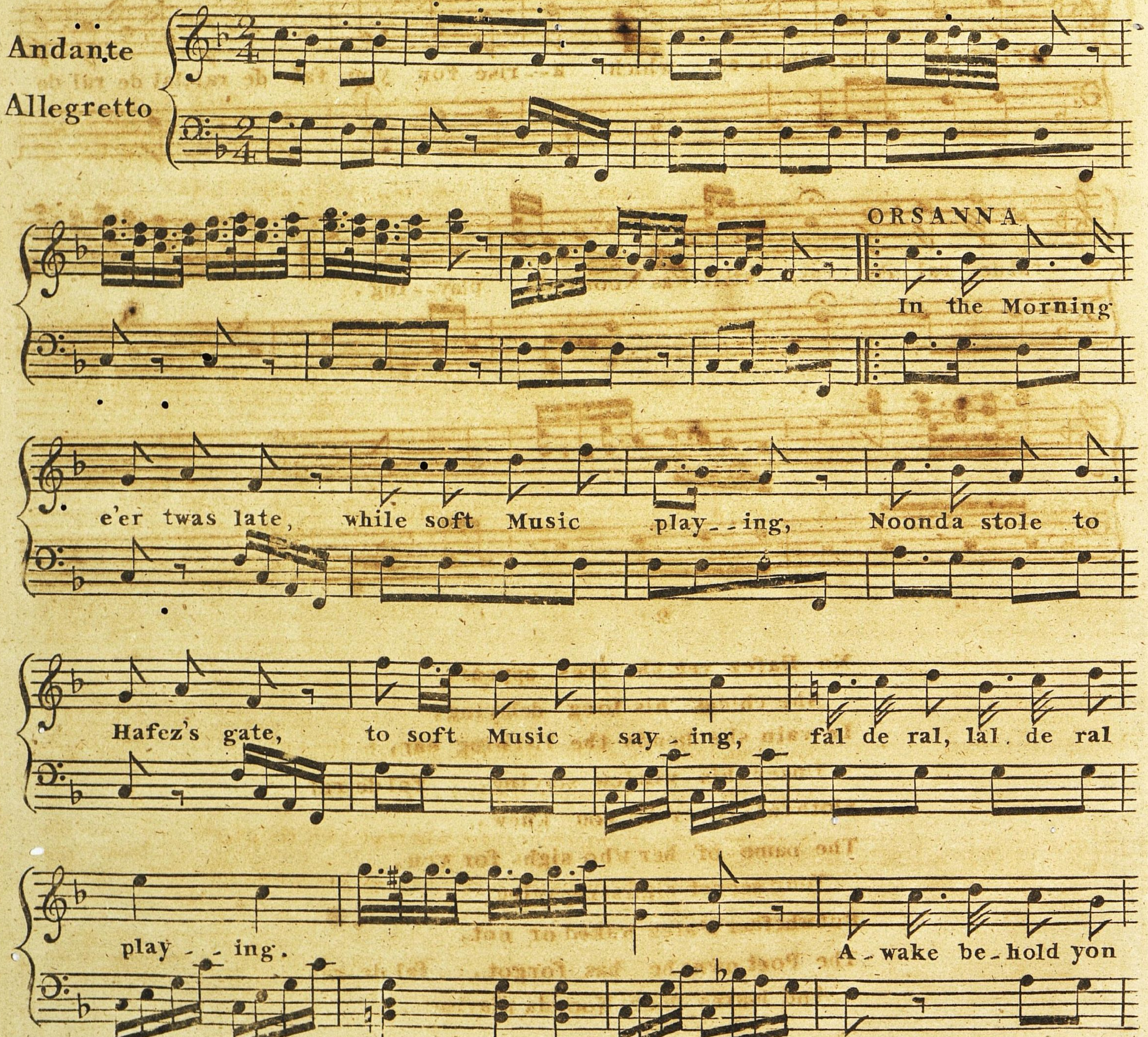


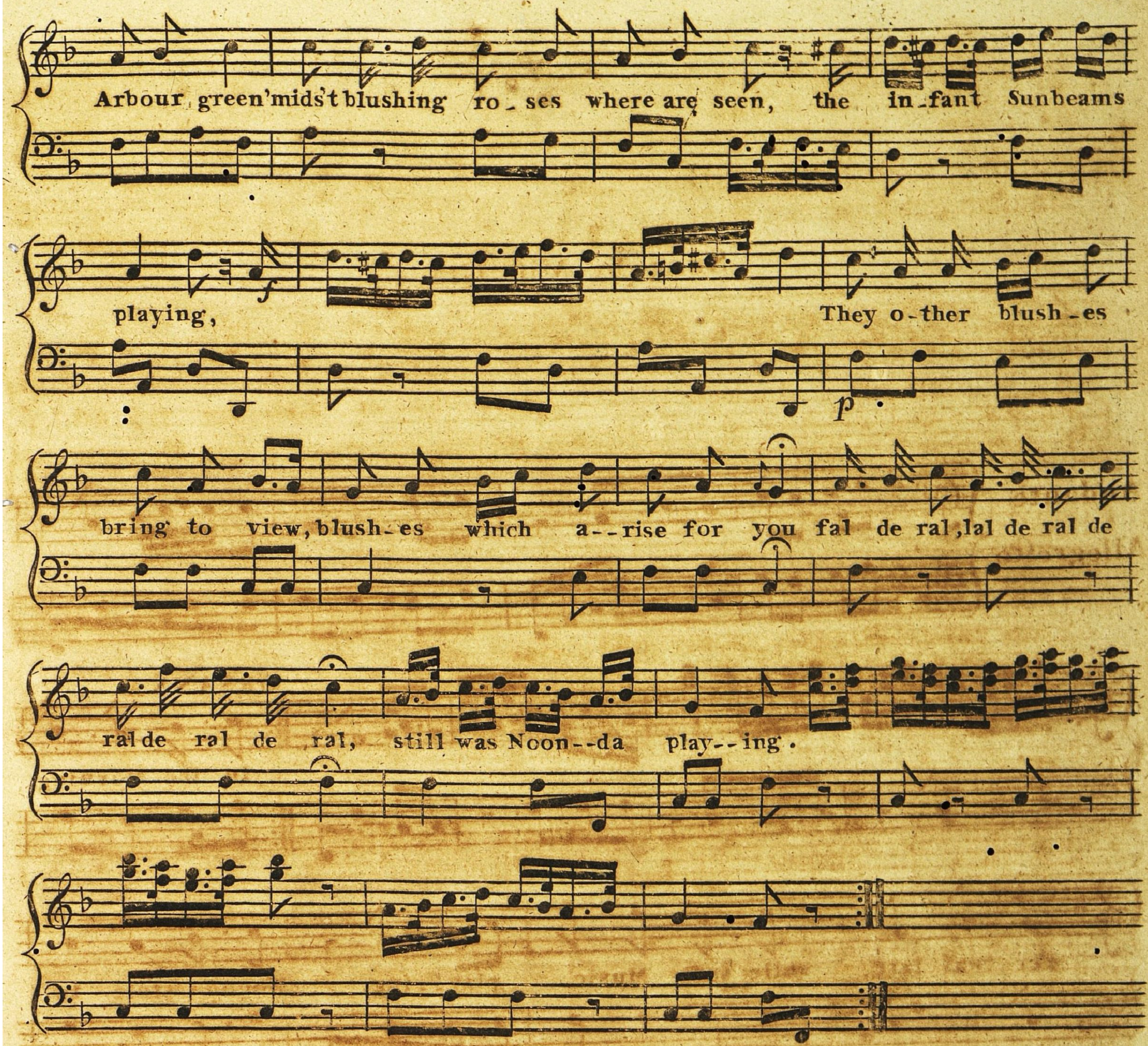


2

Tho' rude be the clime and tho' humble the Cot,
The early idea is never forgot.
And the sigh of remembrance wherever we roam,
Will fancy waft back to our dear native home.

Sung by Mifs Gray

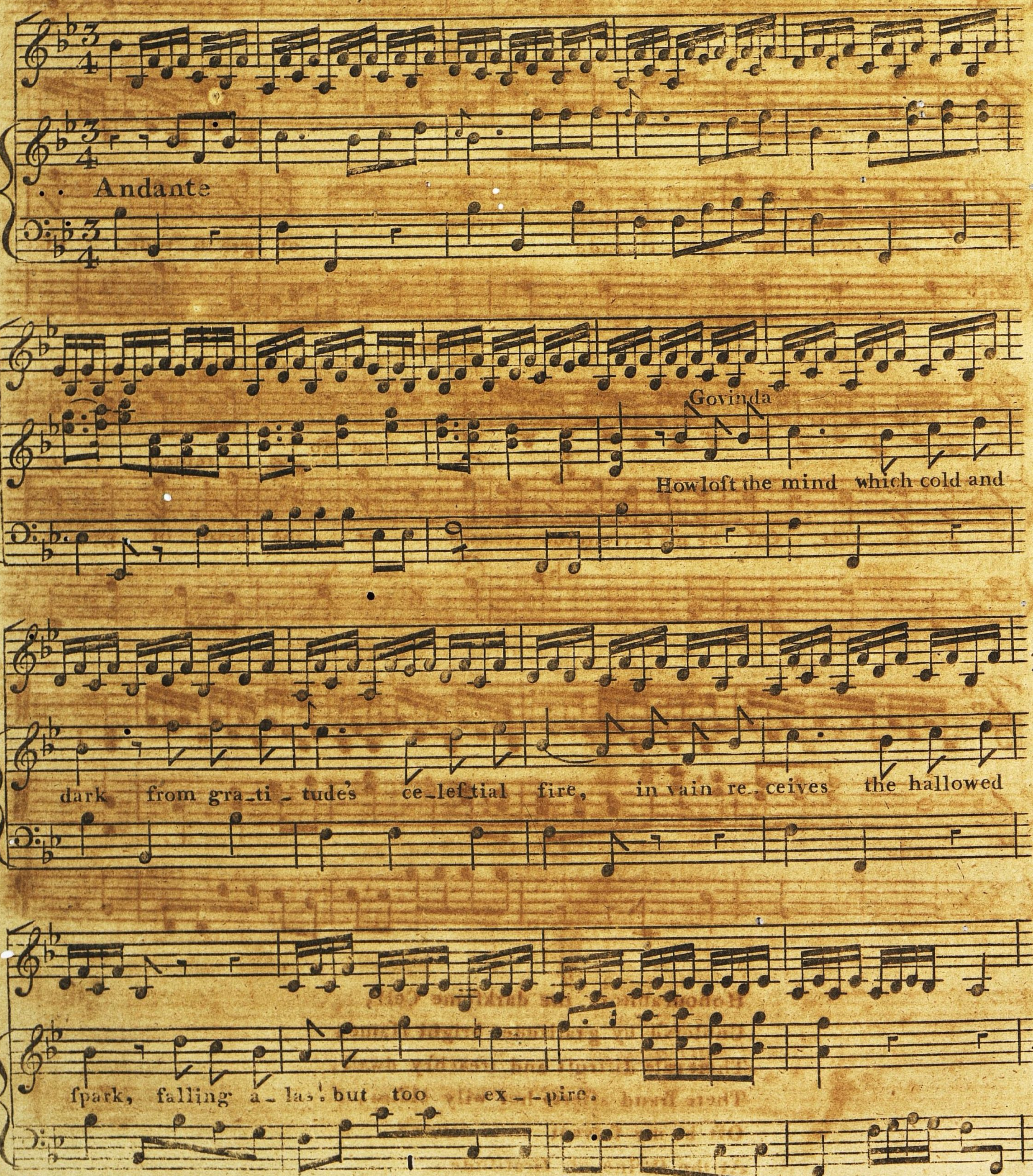


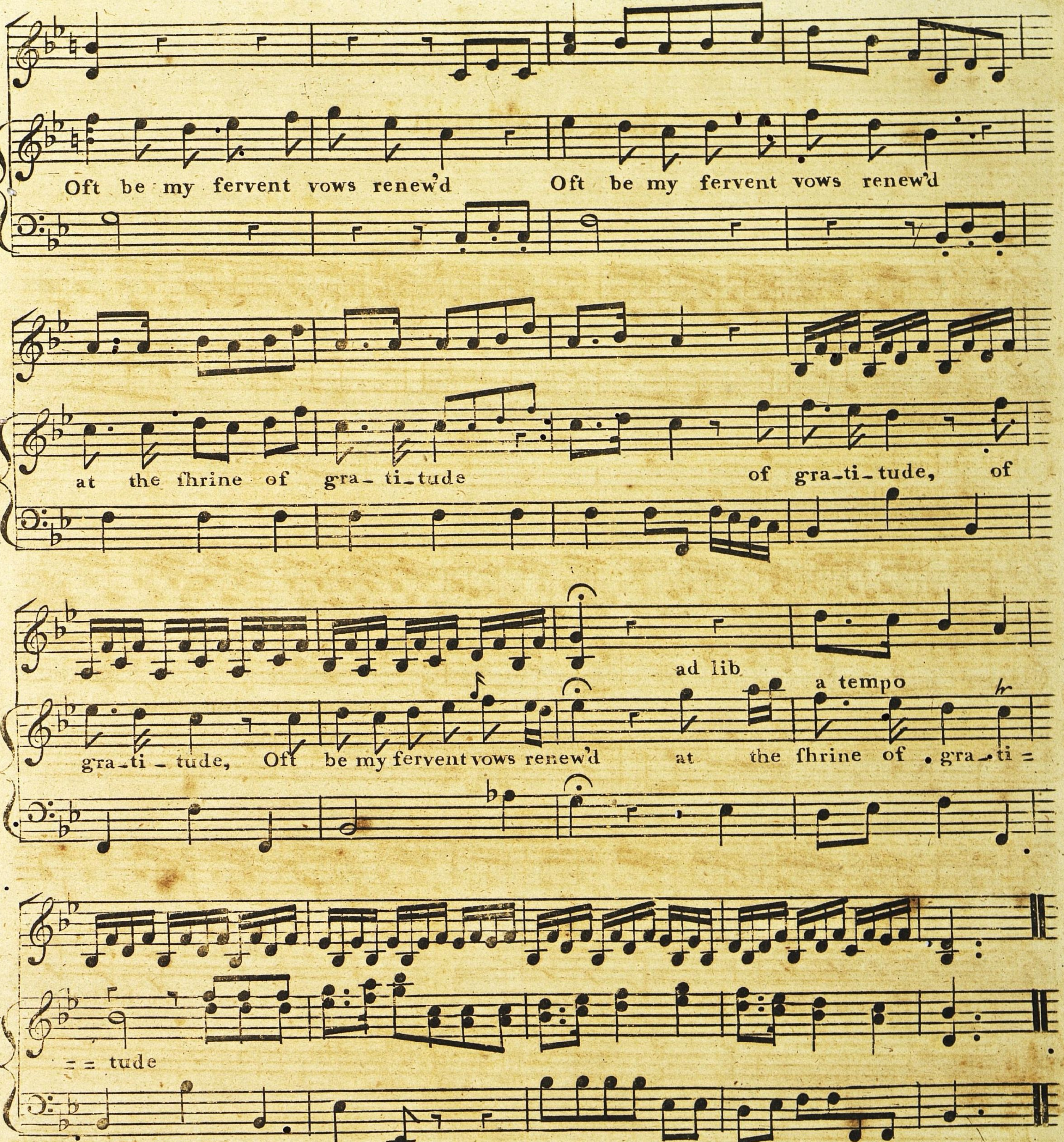


2

No Hafez yet she sees appear,
She chides his long delaying,
In vain she bends the list'ning ear,
Under his window staying, fal de ral
Slothful Lover if you knew,
The name of her who sighs for you,
Your secret sighs repaying,
But whether Hafez waked or not,
The Poet owns he has forgot, fal de ral,
And leaves poor Noonda playing.

Sung by Mr. Hill



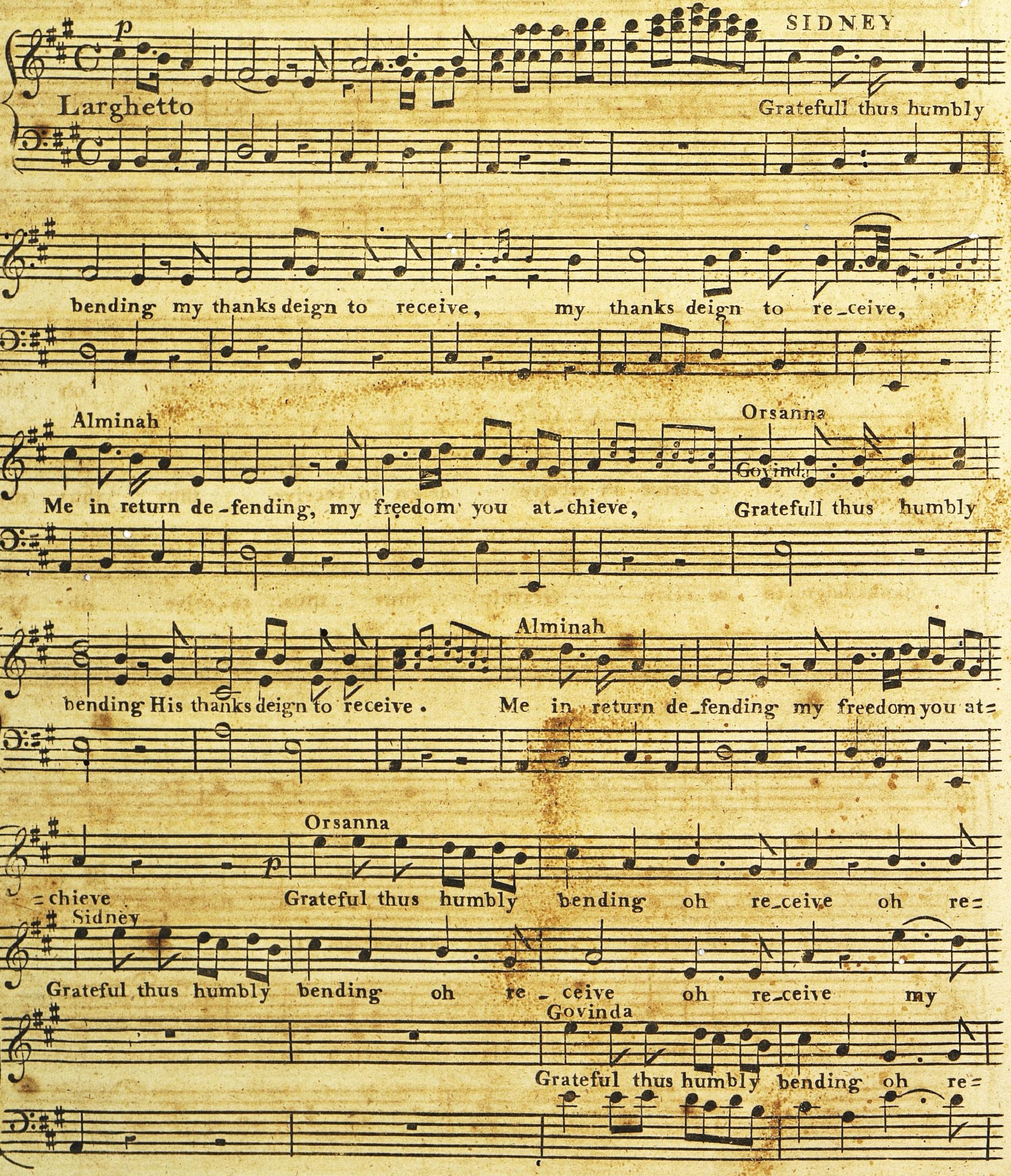


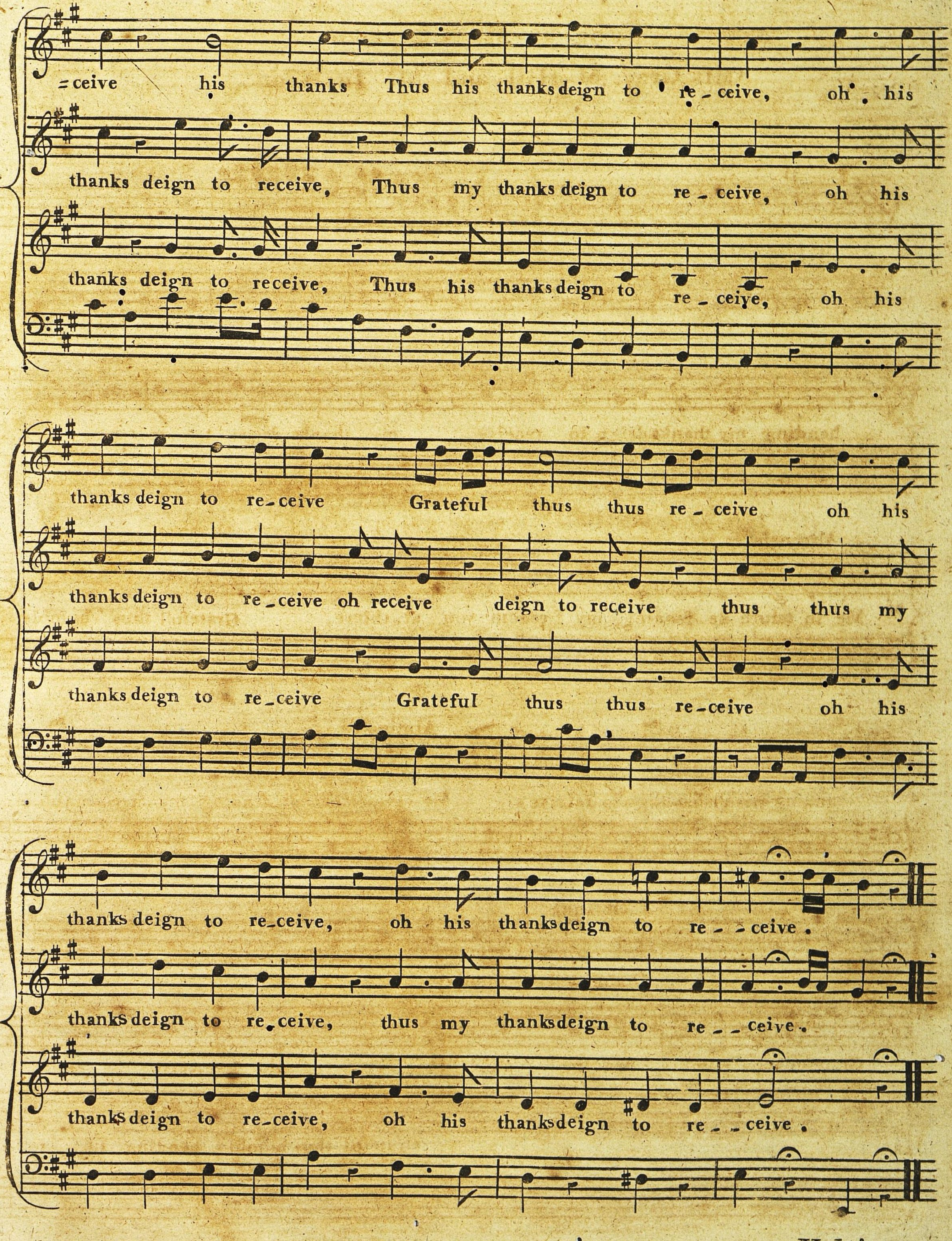
2

Honour abhors the darkſome Cell,
Unbleſs'd by gratitudes bright flame,
There pale diſtruſt and treach'ry dwell,
There fraud aſſerts her wily claim,
Oft be my fervent vows renew'd,
At the ſhrine of Gratitude.

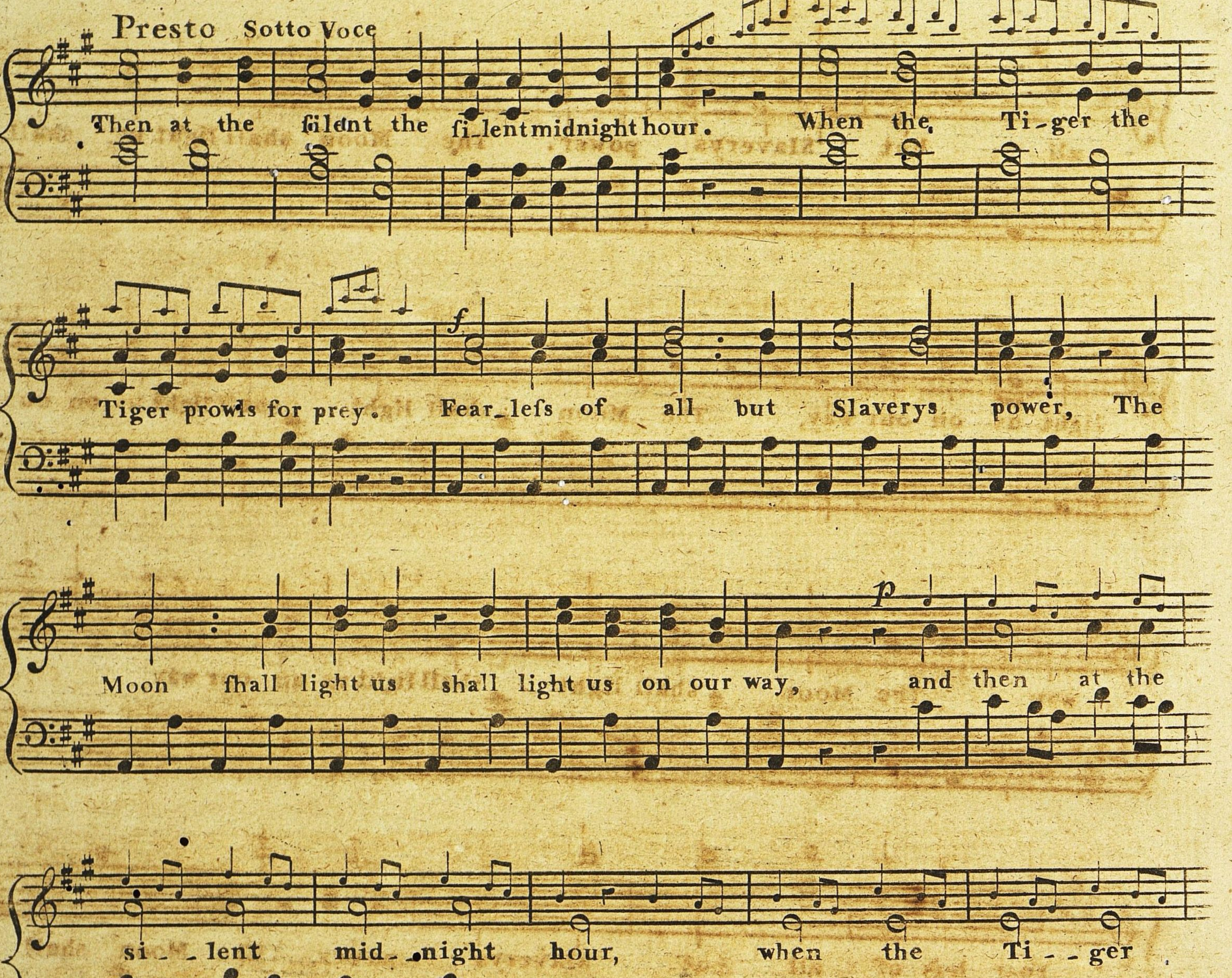
Sung by Mrs Chapman.

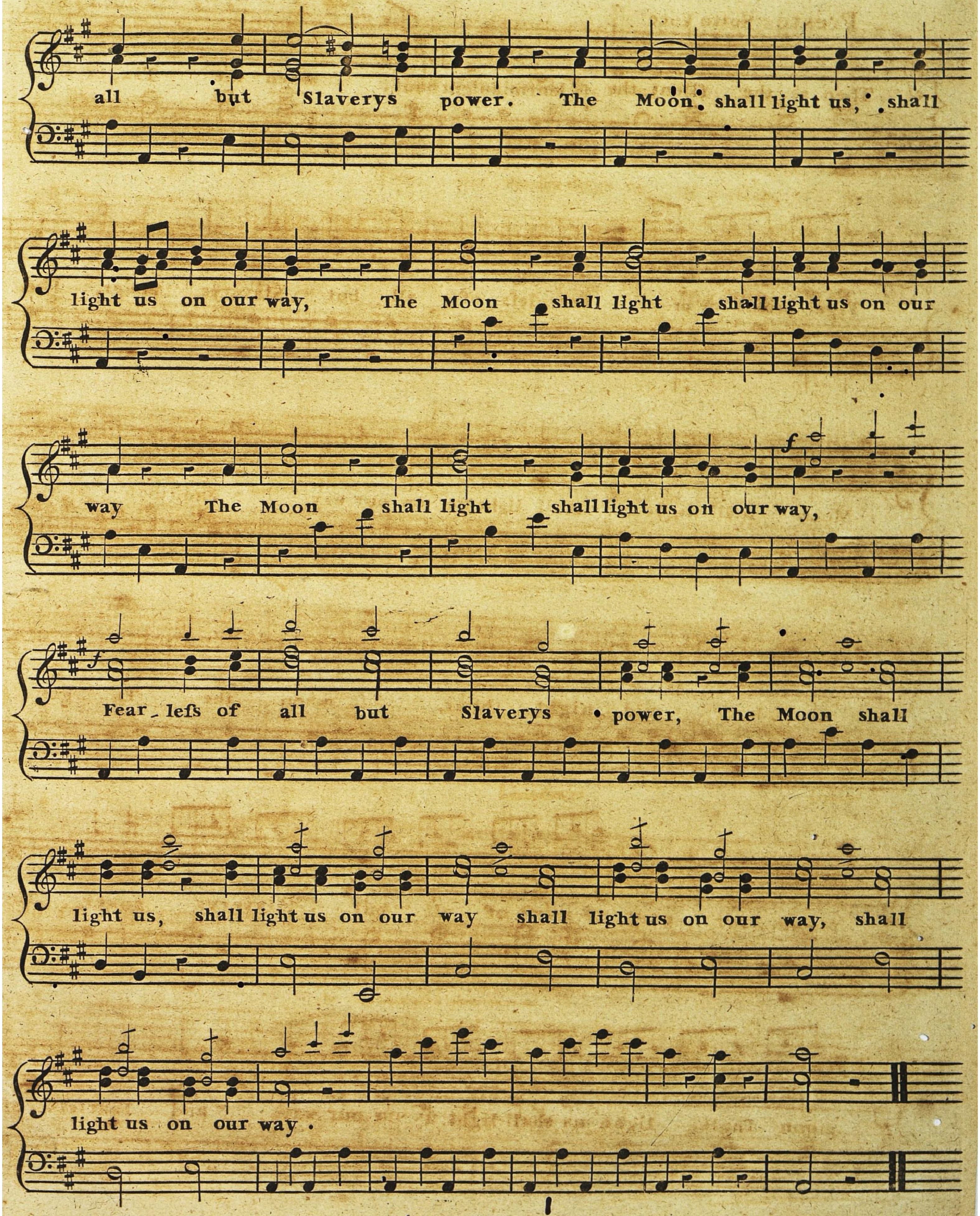
Miſs Gray. Mr Hill. and Mr Incledon.



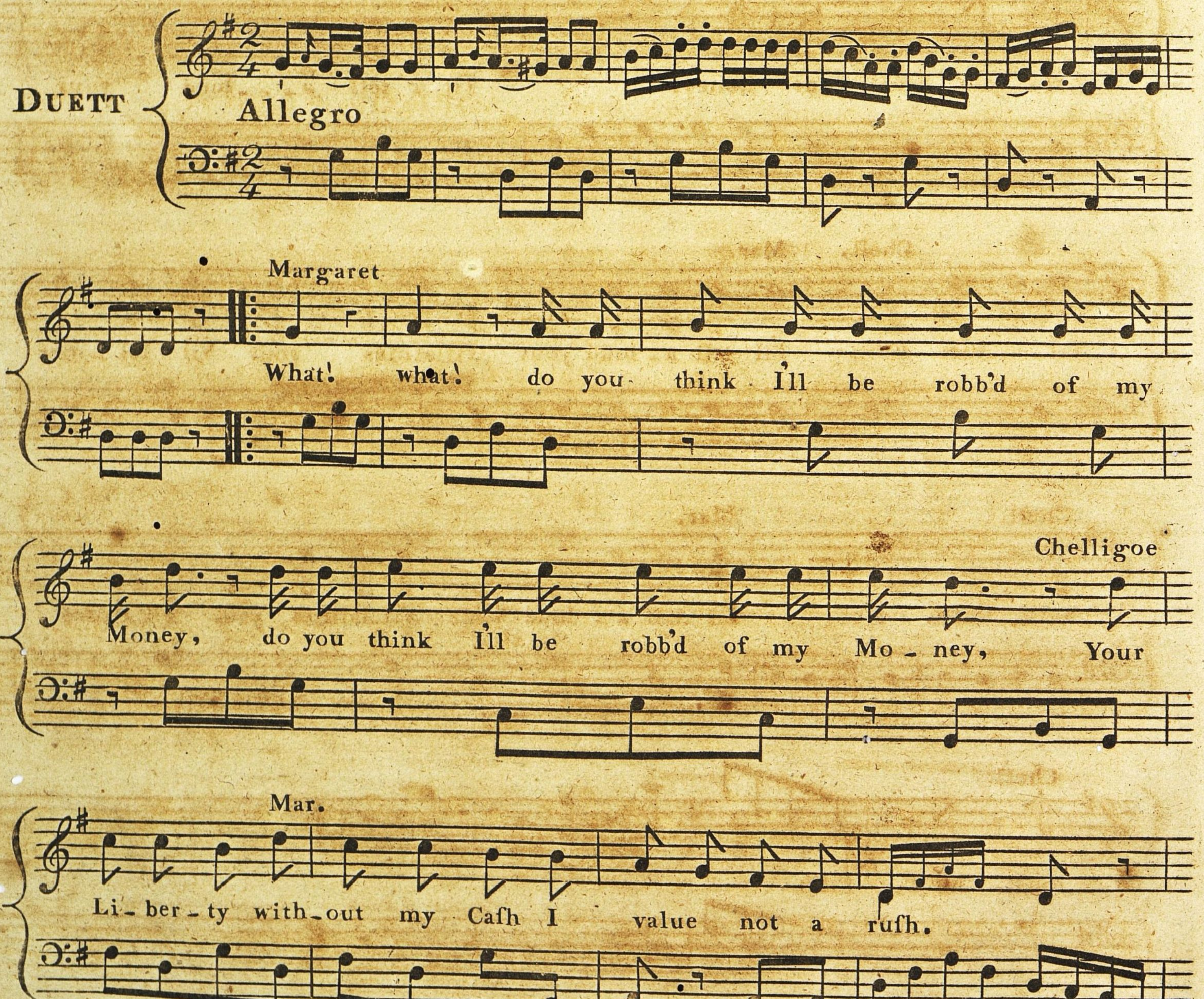

=ceive his thanks Thus his thanks deign to re_ceive, oh his
thanks deign to receive, Thus my thanks deign to re_ceive, oh his
thanks deign to receive, Thus his thanks deign to re_ceive, oh his
thanks deign to re_ceive Grateful thus thus re_ceive oh his
thanks deign to re_ceive oh receive deign to receive thus thus my
thanks deign to re_ceive Grateful thus thus re_ceive oh his
thanks deign to re_ceive, oh his thanks deign to re_ _ ceive.
thanks deign to re_ceive, thus my thanks deign to re_ _ ceive.
thanks deign to re_ceive, oh his thanks deign to re_ _ ceive.

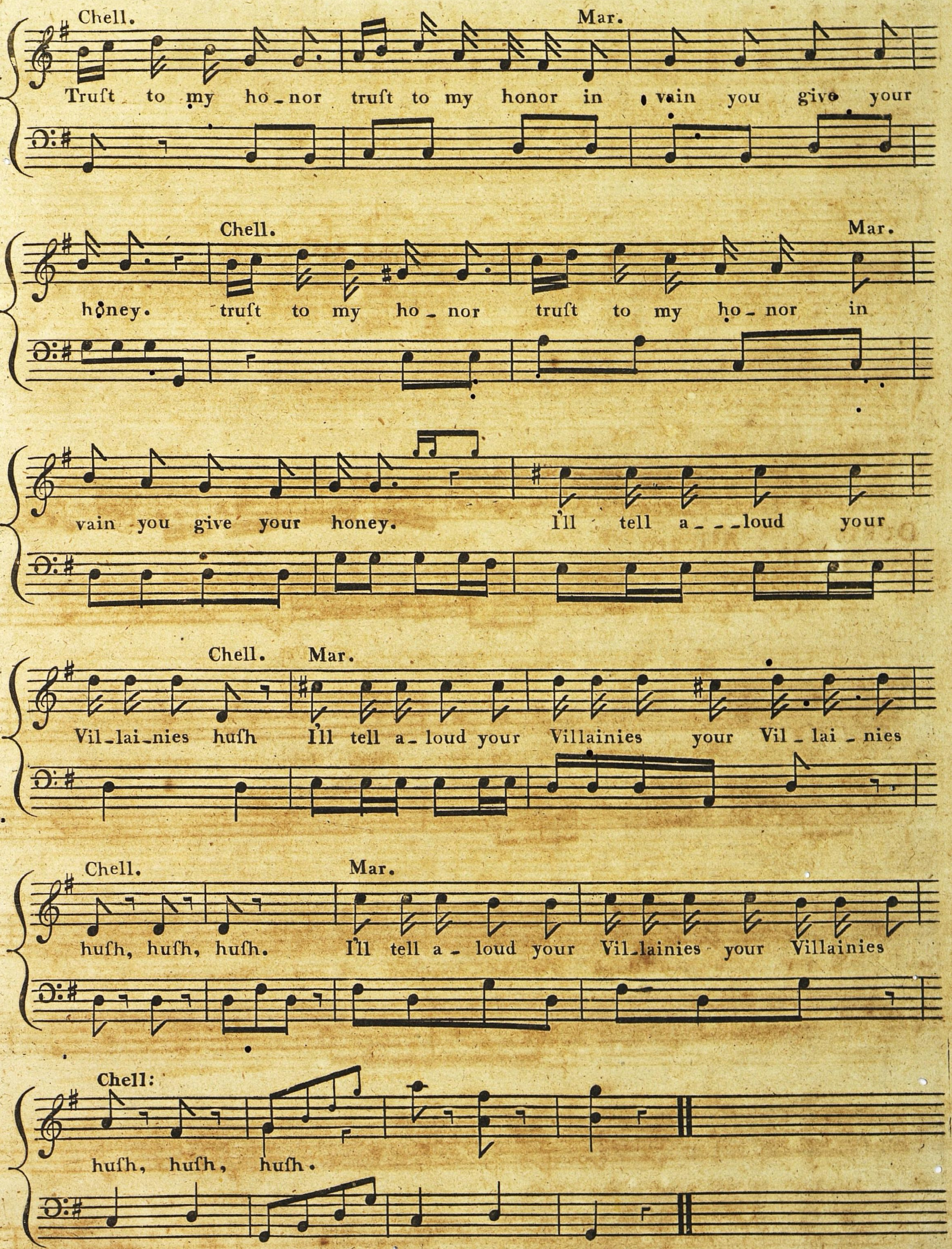
Volti

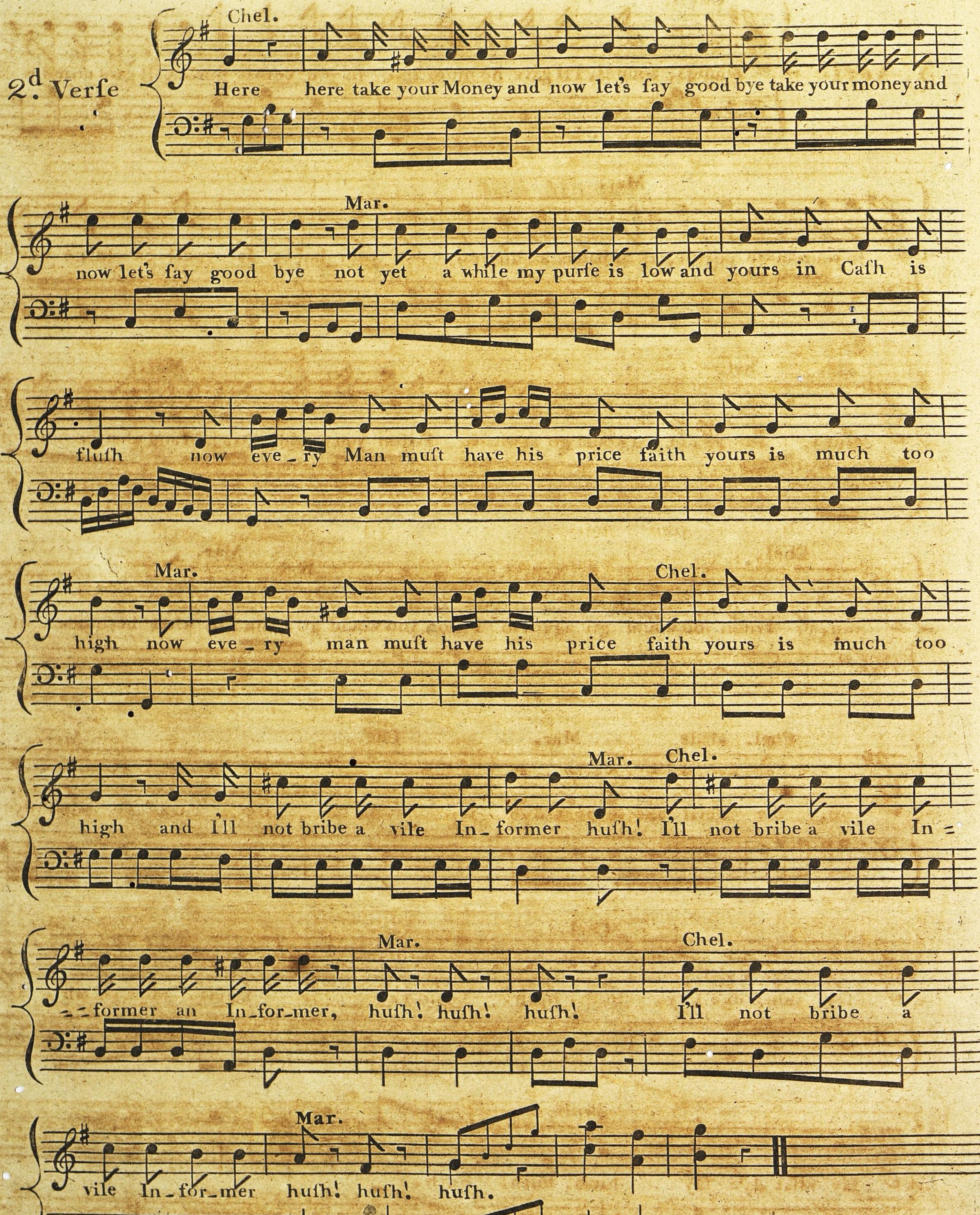

Presto Sotto Voce
Then at the silent the si_lent midnight hour. When the Ti_ger the
Tiger prowls for prey. Fear_less of all but Slaverys power, The
Moon shall light us shall light us on our way, and then at the
si_lent mid_night hour, when the Ti_ _ger
prowls for prey. Fearless of all but Slaverys power, The
moon shall light us shall light us on our way, and Fearless of

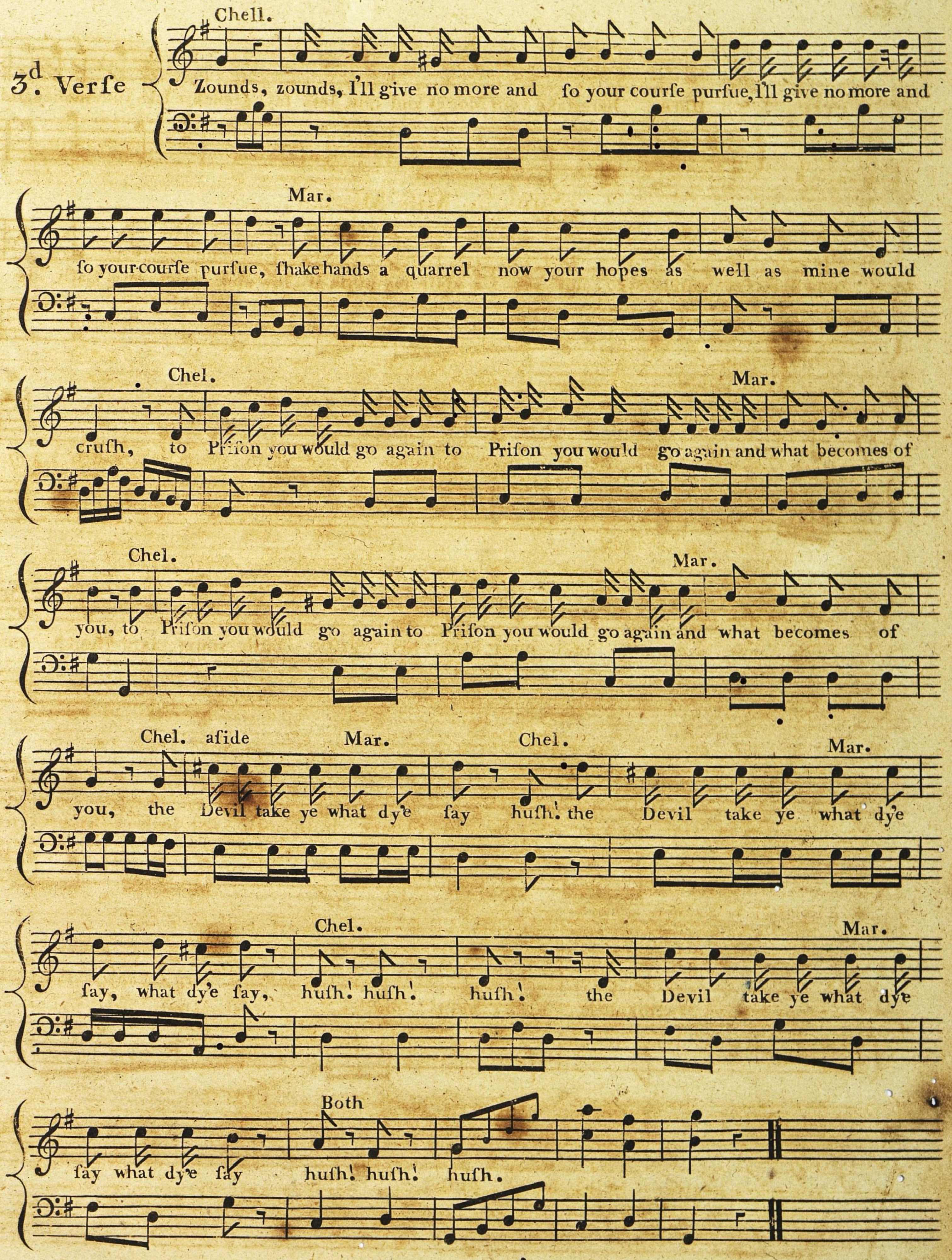

all but Slaverys power. The Moon shall light us, shall
light us on our way, The Moon shall light shall light us on our
way The Moon shall light shall light us on our way,
Fear_lefs of all but Slaverys power, The Moon shall
light us, shall light us on our way shall light us on our way, shall
light us on our way.

Sung by Mr. Munden and Mrs. Mills

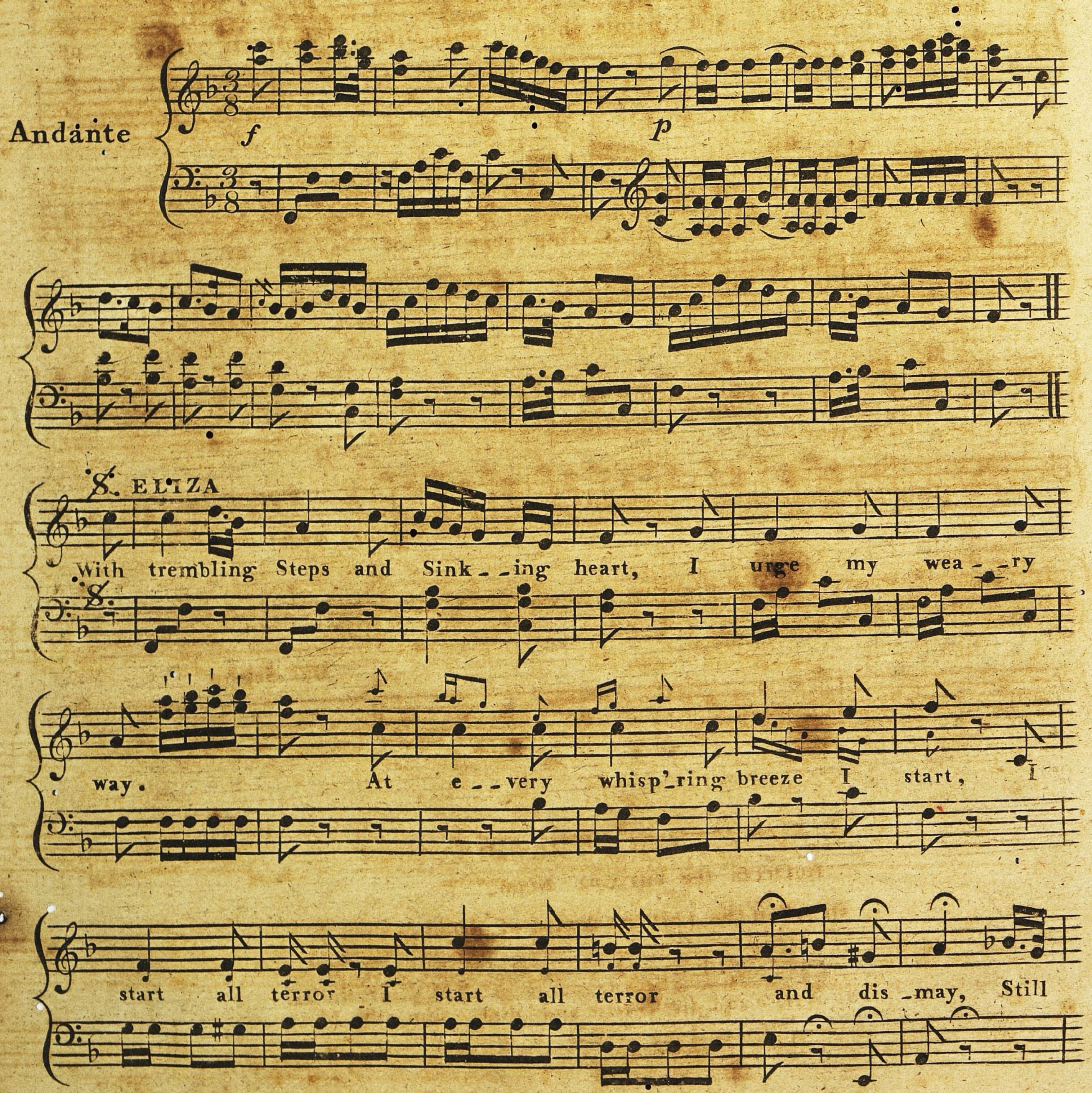


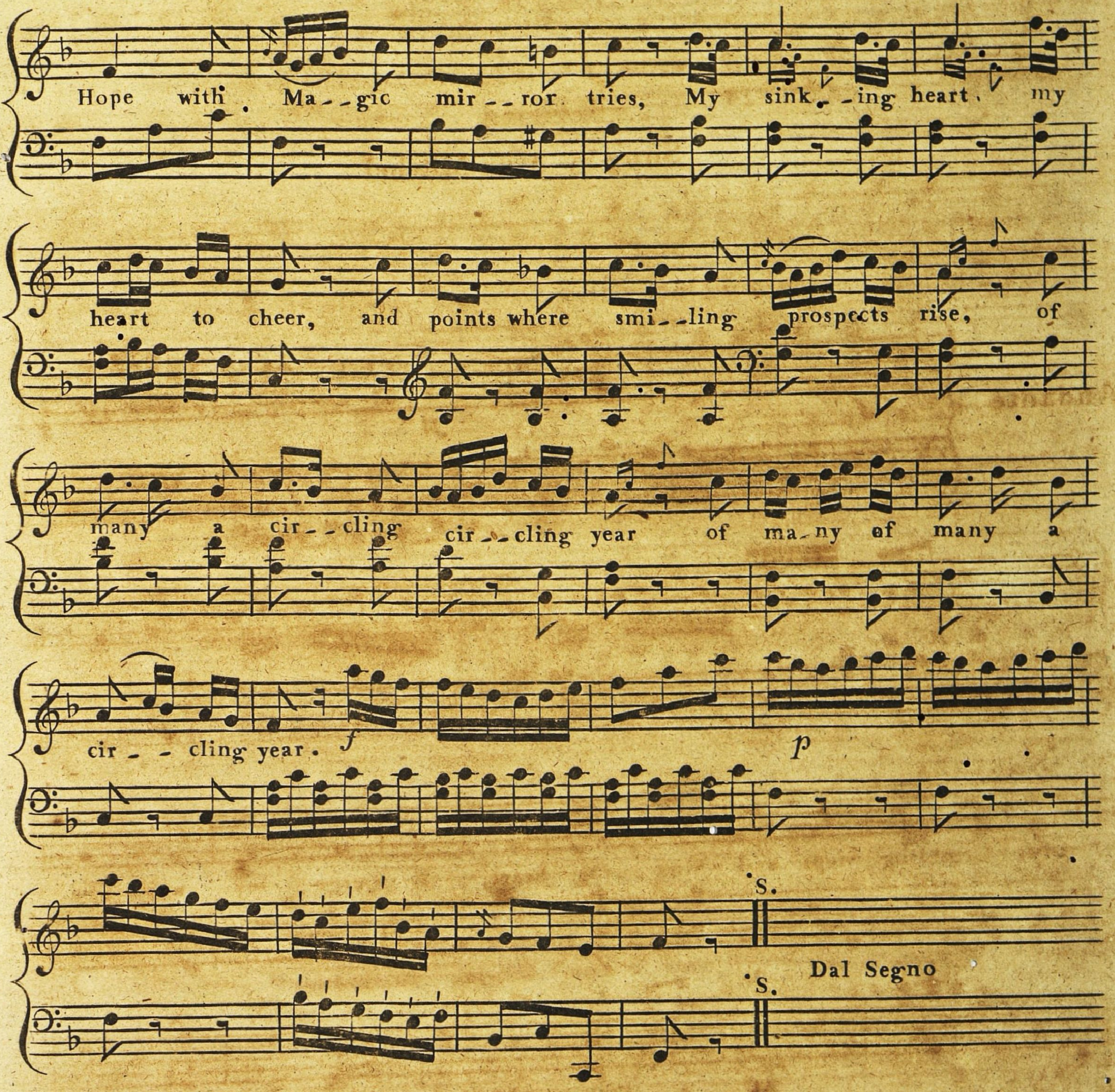

Chell.
Trust to my ho_nor trust to my honor in
Mar.
vain you give your
honey.
Chell.
trust to my ho_nor trust to my ho_nor
Mar.
in
vain you give your honey.
I'll tell a___loud your
Vil_lai_nies
Chell.
hush
Mar.
I'll tell a_loud your Villainies your Vil_lai_nies
Chell.
hush, hush, hush.
Mar.
I'll tell a_loud your Vil_lainies your Villainies
Chell:
hush, hush, hush.


2d. Verse
Chel.
Here here take your Money and now let's say good bye take your money and
now let's say good bye
Mar.
not yet a while my purse is low and yours in Cash is
flush now eve_ry Man must have his price faith yours is much too
Mar.
high now eve_ry man must have his price
Chel.
faith yours is much too
high and I'll not bribe a vile In_former
Mar.
hush!
Chel.
I'll not bribe a vile In_
_former an In_for_mer,
Mar.
hush! hush! hush!
Chel.
I'll not bribe a
vile In_for_mer
Mar.
hush! hush! hush.


3d. Verse
Chell.
Zounds, zounds, I'll give no more and so your course pursue, I'll give no more and
Mar.
so your course pursue, shake hands a quarrel now your hopes as well as mine would
Chel.
Mar.
crush, to Prison you would go again to Prison you would go again and what becomes of
Chel.
Mar.
you, to Prison you would go again to Prison you would go again and what becomes of
Chel. aside
Mar.
Chel.
Mar.
you, the Devil take ye what dy'e say hush! the Devil take ye what dy'e
Chel.
Mar.
say, what dy'e say, hush! hush! hush! the Devil take ye what dy'e
Both
say what dy'e say hush! hush! hush.

Sung by Mifs Mitchel.





2

Or when the fandy Desert bright,

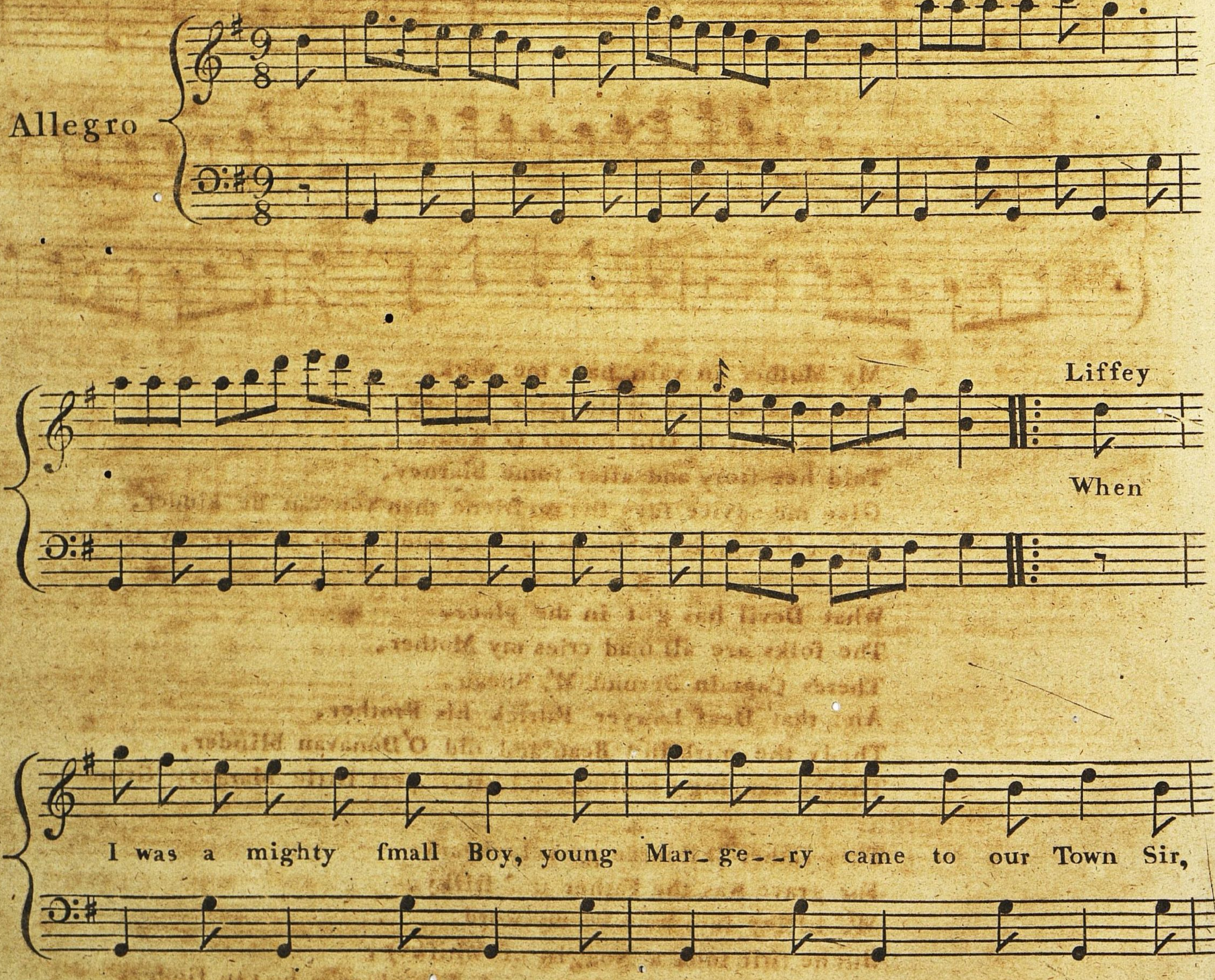
Reflects the burning Noon,

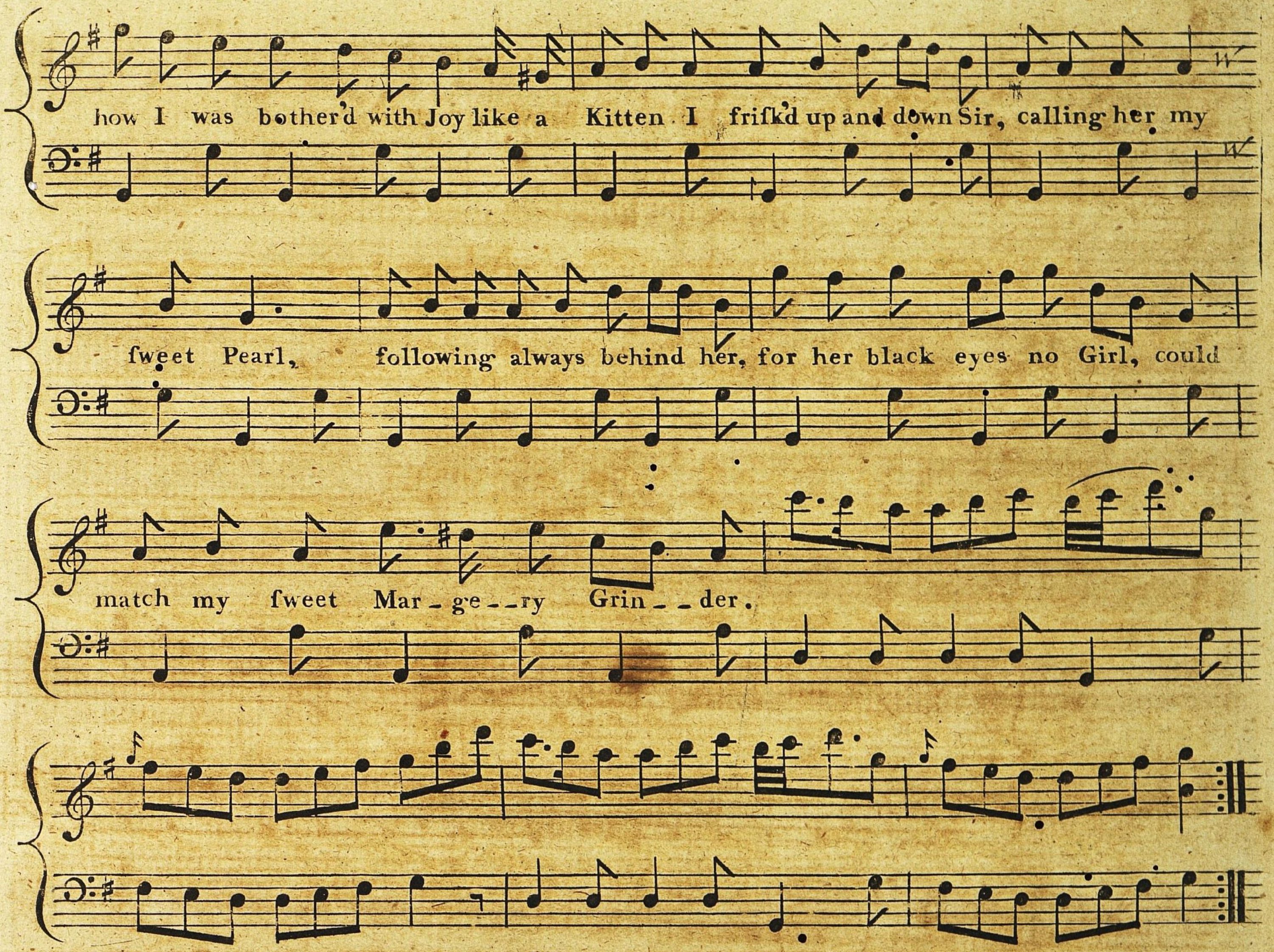
Or when the chilling damps of Night,

A-rise and dim Arise and dim dim the Moon.

Still Hope &c.

Sung by Mr. Johnſtone





2

My Mother in vain bade me work,
Nor work nor eat could poor Barney,
So fhe went to Old Father O'Rourke,
Told her ftory and after fome blarney,
Give me advice fays fhe no friend than you can be kinder,
Father O Rourke a Sheeps eye had himfelf caft on Margery Grinder.

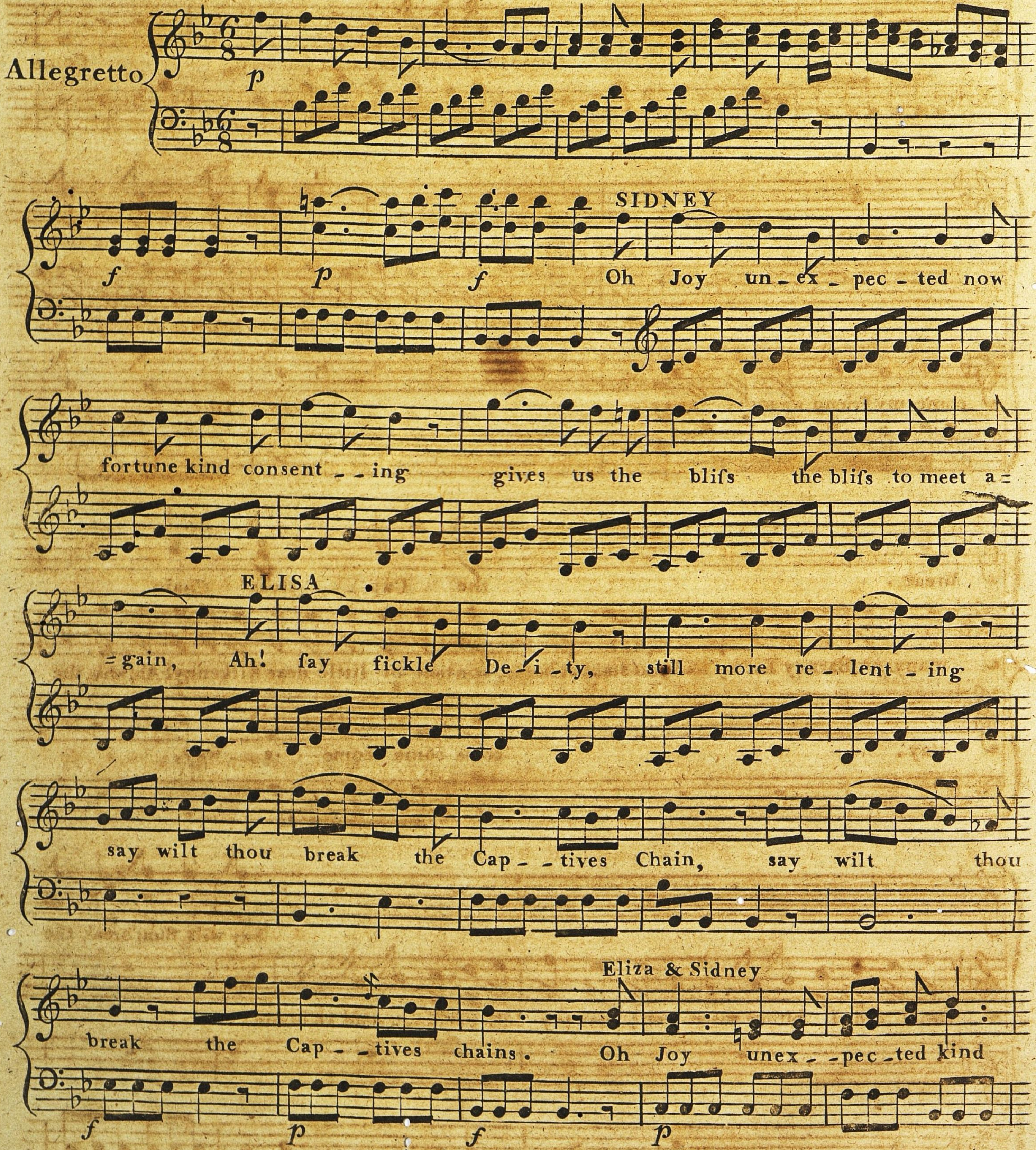
3

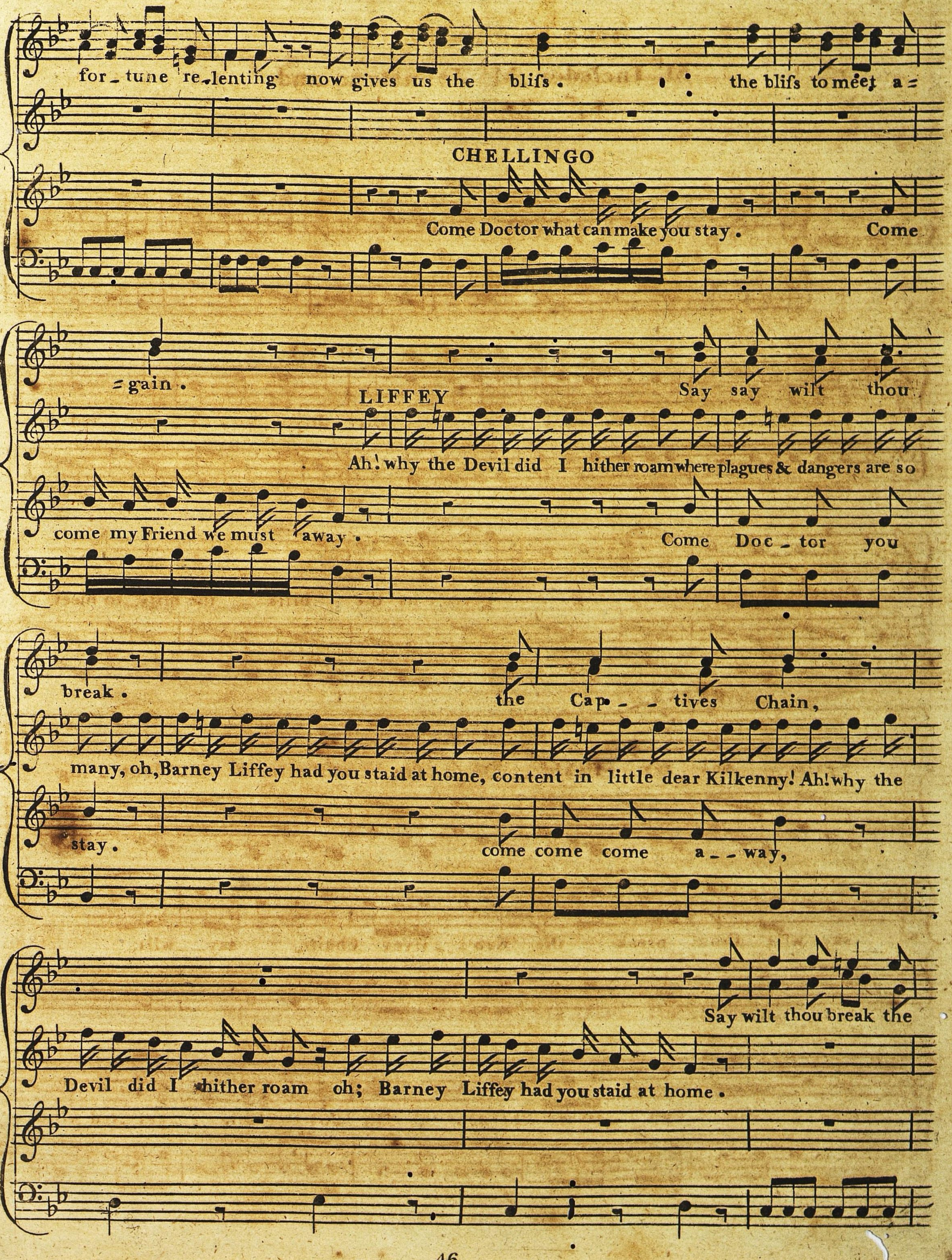
What Devil has got in the place,
The folks are all mad cries my Mother,
There's Captain Dermot M^c. Shean,
And that Deaf Lawyer Patrick his Brother,
Thedy the purblin'd Beau and old O'Donavan blinder,
They're dancing a hobling, all after pert little Margery Grinder.

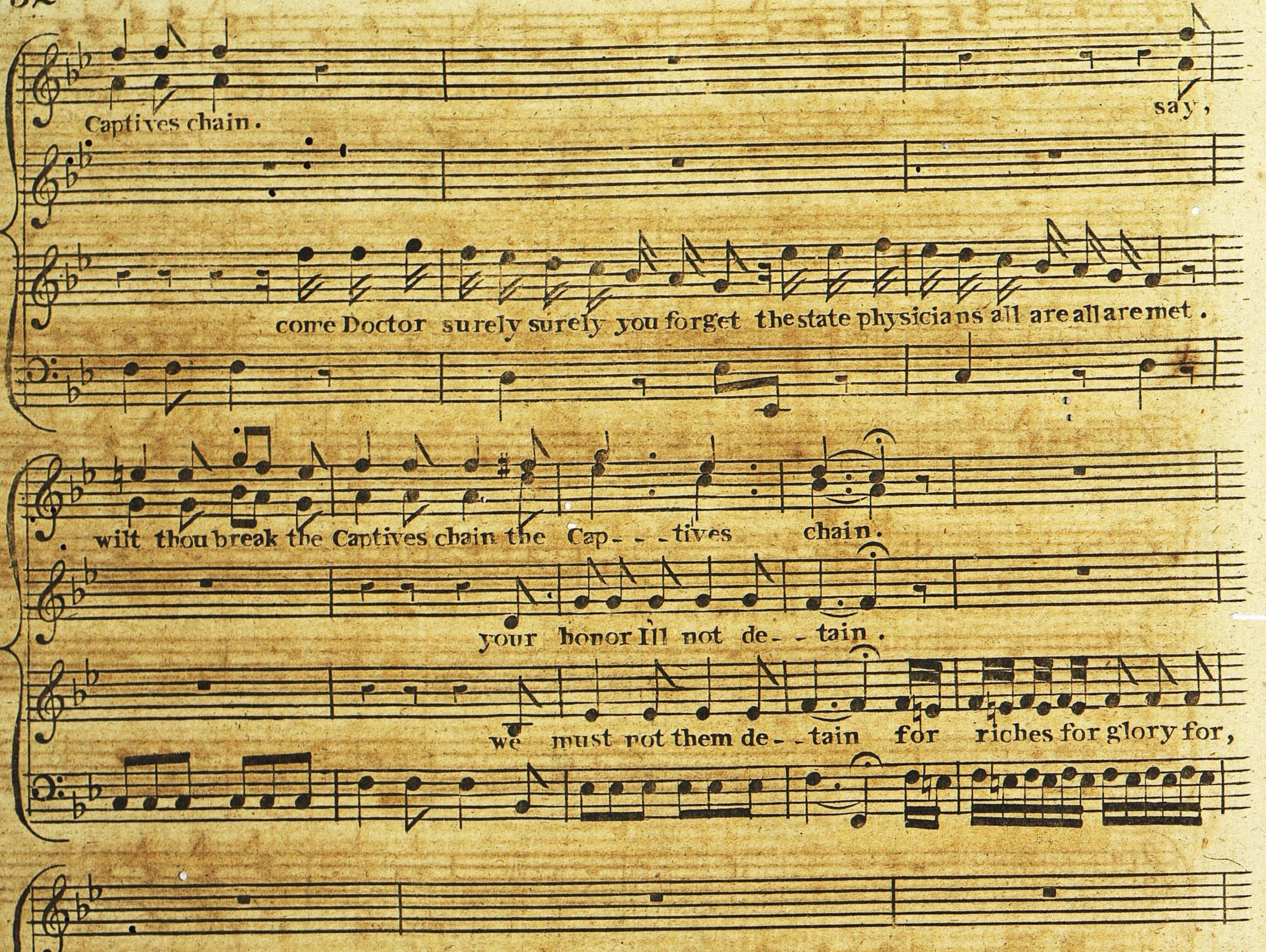
4

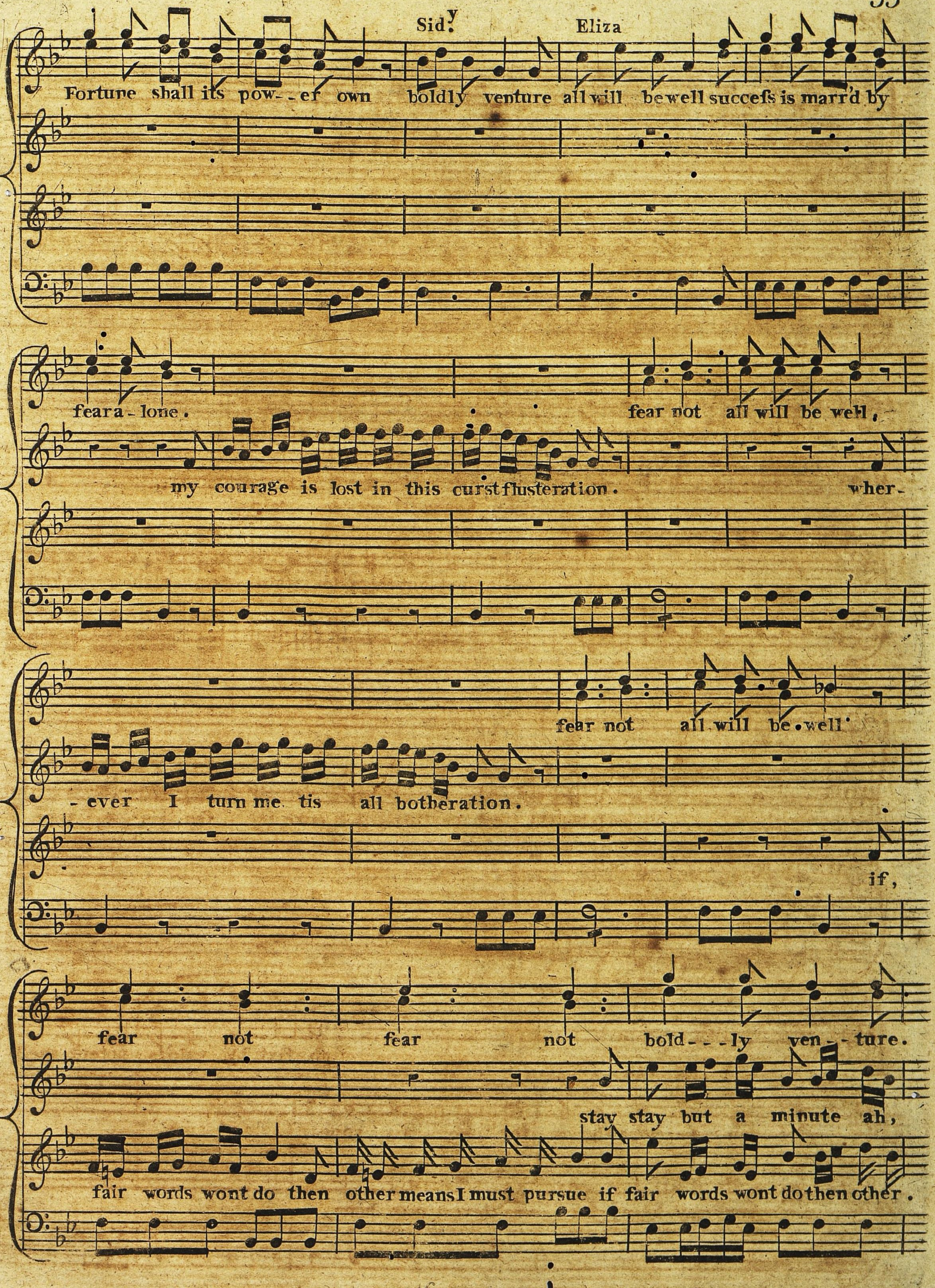
This Father O Rourke gravely heard,
For grave was the Father tho' frifky,
M^rs. Liffey fays he take my word,
But he firft took a Noggin of Whifkey,
Barney will have the Girl, catch her where'er he can finder,
So by his advice I was Married, next day to fweet Margery Grinder.

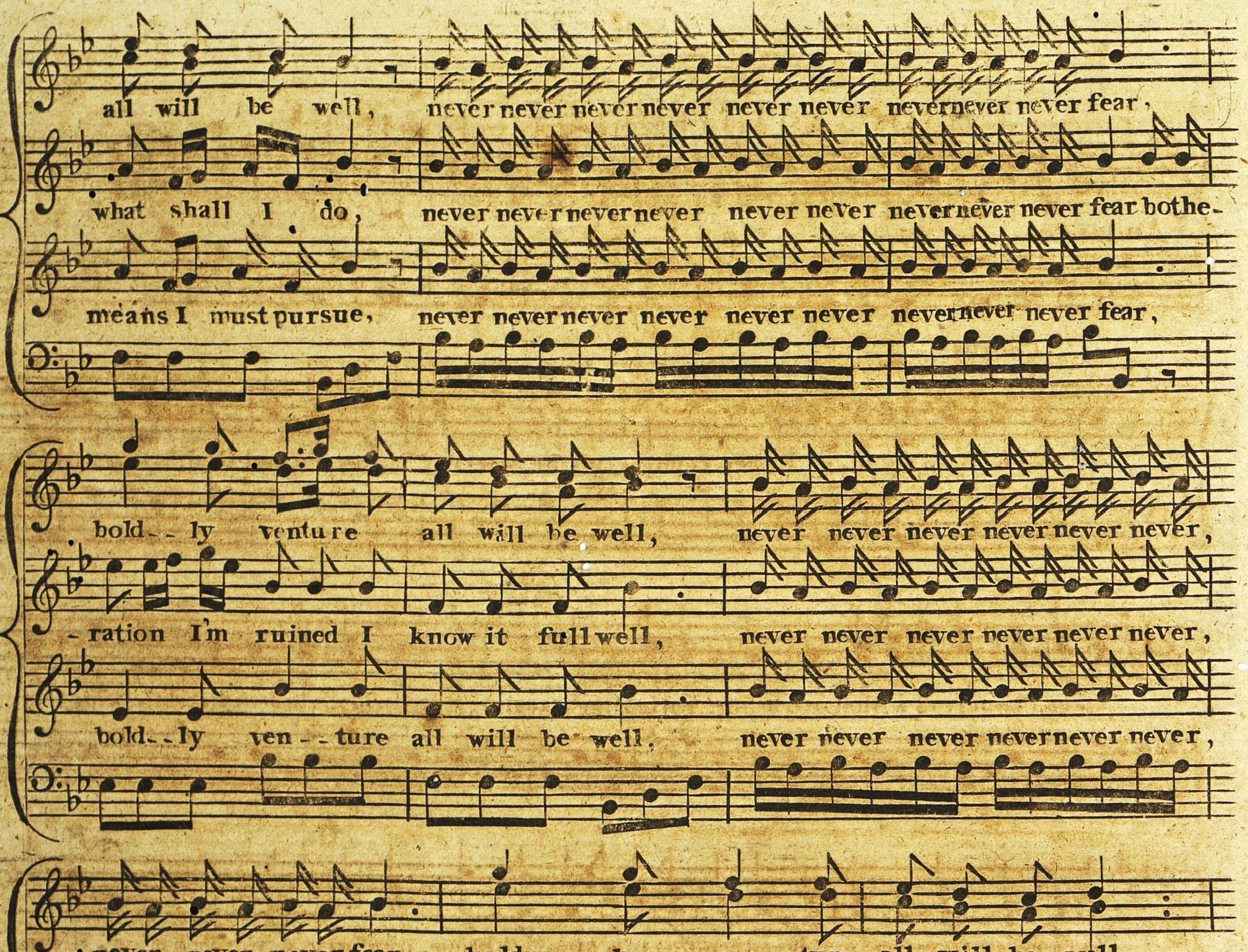
Sung by Miſs Mitchel
Mr. Incledon Mr. Johnstone and
Mr. Munden.

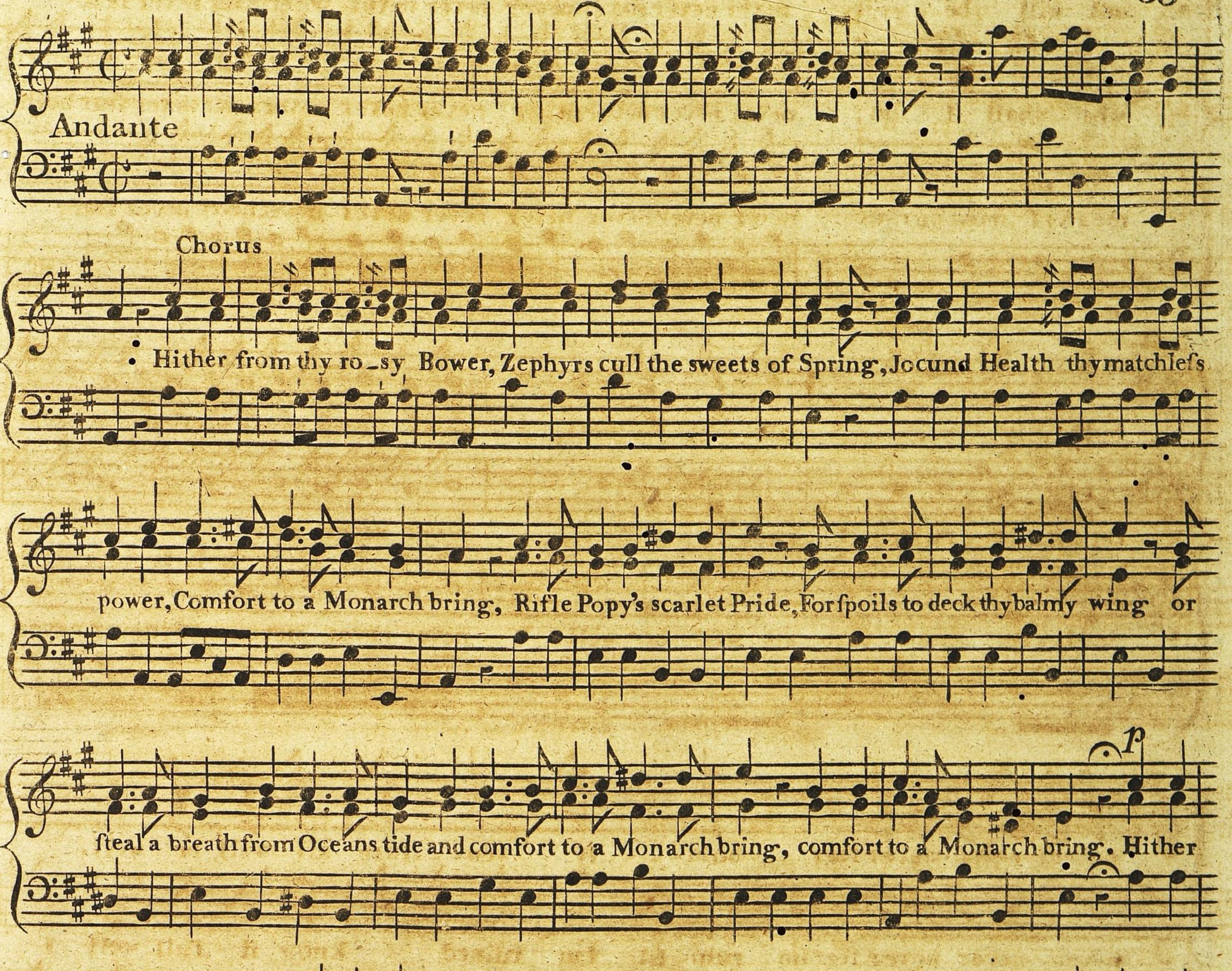


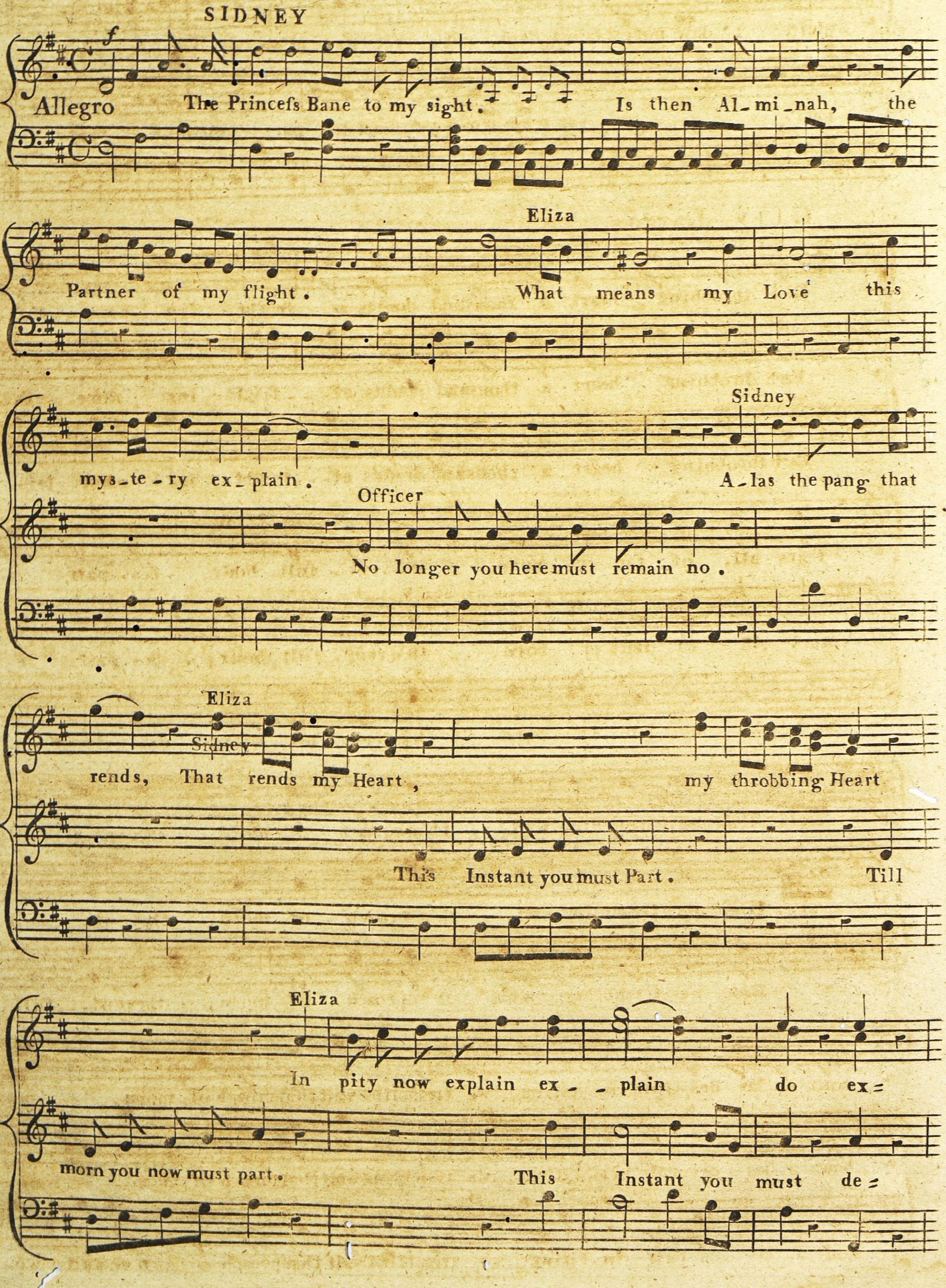

for_tune re_lenting now gives us the blifs. the blifs to meet a_
CHELLINGO
Come Doctor what can make you stay. Come
_gain.
LIFFEY
Say say wilt thou
Ah! why the Devil did I hither roam where plagues & dangers are so
come my Friend we must away.
Come Doc_tor you
break.
the Cap_ _ tives Chain,
many, oh, Barney Liffey had you staid at home, content in little dear Kilkenny! Ah! why the
stay.
come come come a_ _way,
Say wilt thou break the
Devil did I hither roam oh; Barney Liffey had you staid at home.

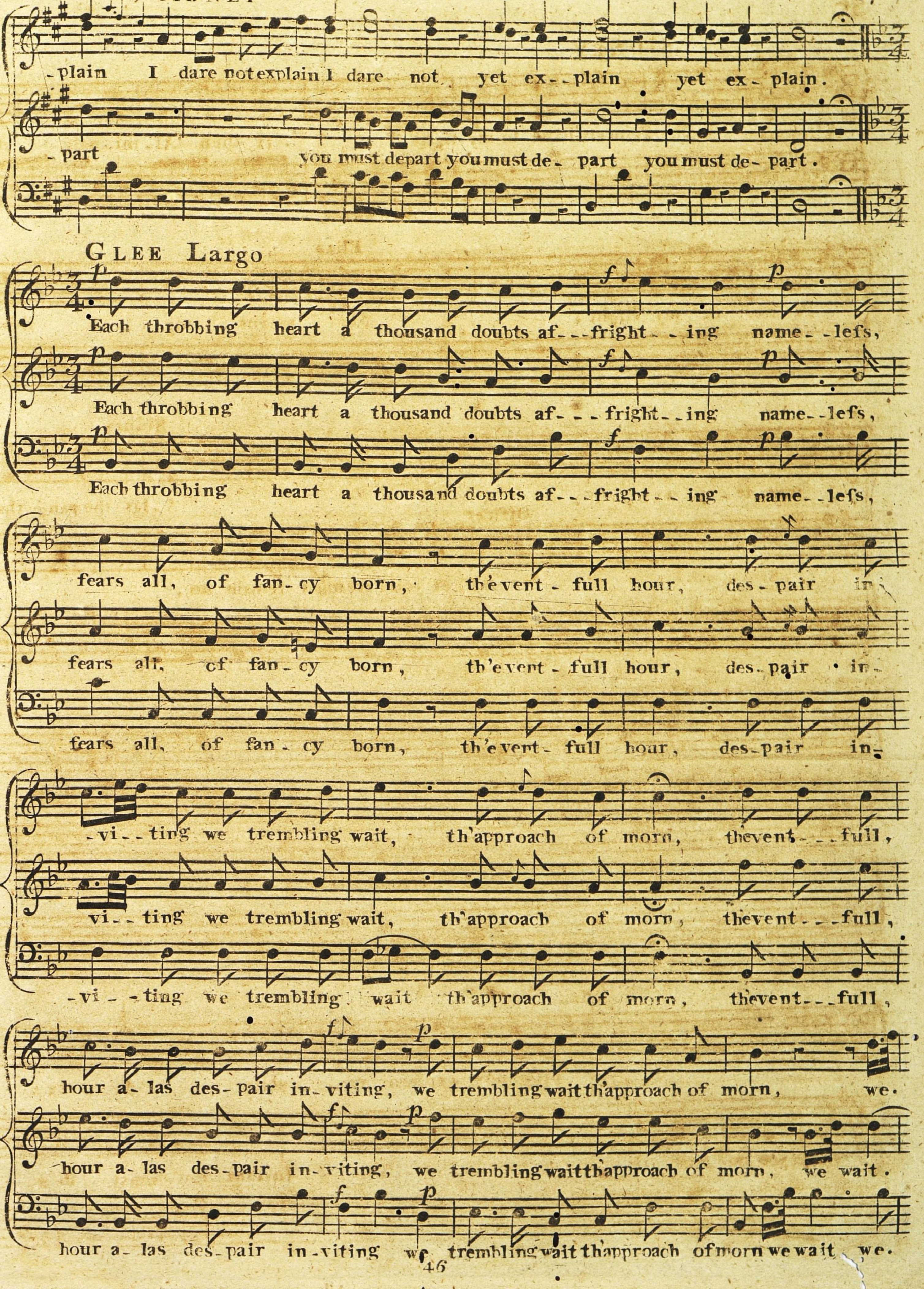

Captives chain. say,
come Doctor surely surely you forget the state physicians all are all are met.
wilt thou break the Captives chain the Cap- - -tives chain.
your honor I'll not de- -tain.
we must not them de- tain for riches for glory for,
and should I not perform a cure my fee is a rope ah,
Power you may hope. for,
ah fixt by valors potent spell.
what can I hope what a fee is a rope.
pow'r you may hope for wealth you may hope.

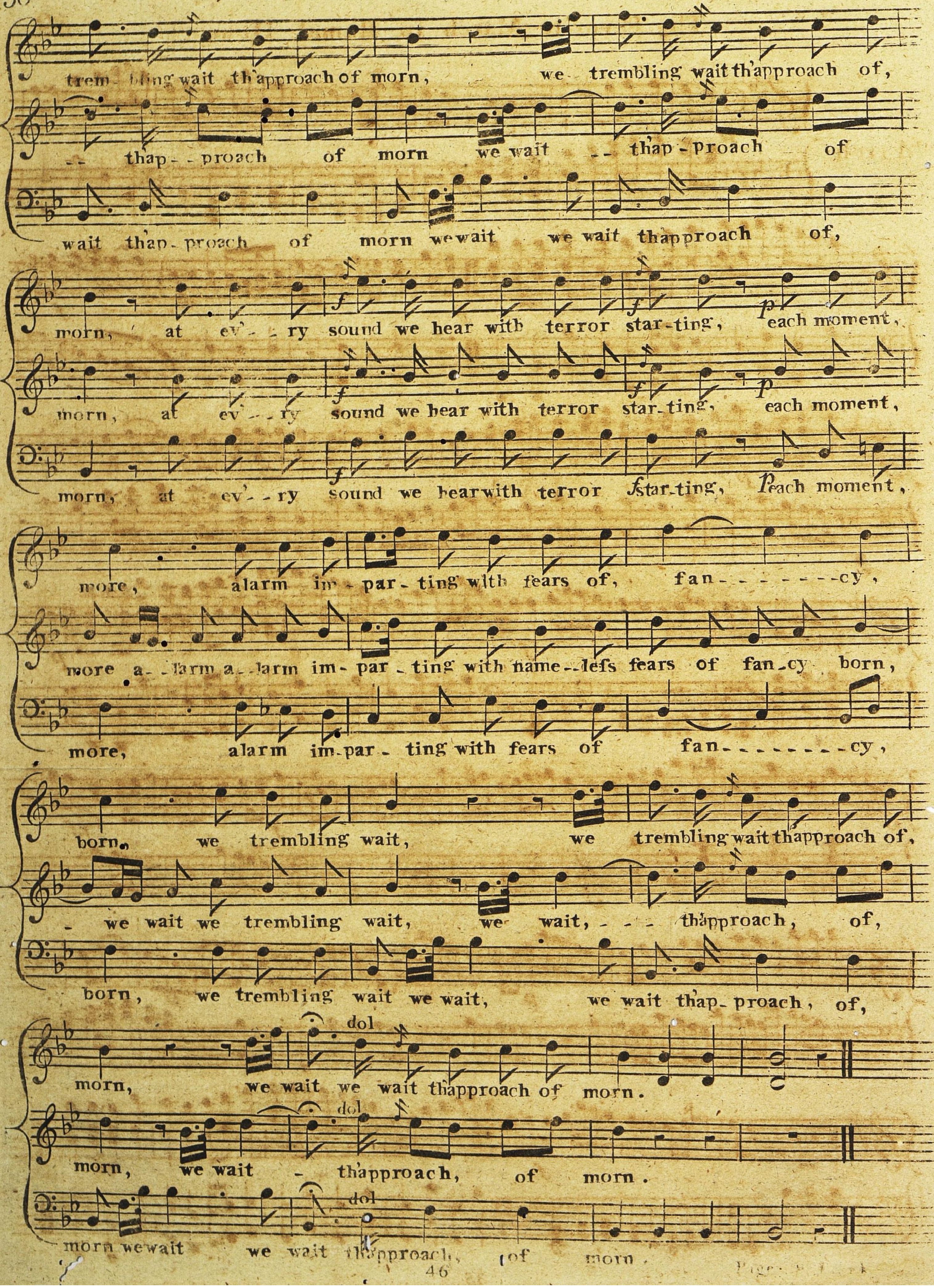

Sid.y
Eliza
Fortune shall its pow--er own boldly venture all will be well success is marr'd by
fear a-lone. fear not all will be well,
my courage is lost in this curst flusteration. wher-
fear not all will be well
-ever I turn me tis all botheration.
if,
fear not fear not bold---ly ven--ture.
stay stay but a minute ah,
fair words wont do then other means I must pursue if fair words wont do then other.


all will be well, never never never never never never never never never fear,
what shall I do, never never never never never never never never never fear bothe-
means I must pursue, never never never never never never never never never fear,
bold--ly venture all will be well, never never never never never never,
-ration I'm ruined I know it full well, never never never never never never,
bold--ly ven--ture all will be well, never never never never never never,
never never never fear bold----ly ven--ture all will be well,
never never never fear I'm ruin-ed I'm ruined I know it full well I
never never never fear bold--ly ven--ture all will be well all,
all will be well all all will be well.
know it full well I know it full well.
all will be well all all will be well.

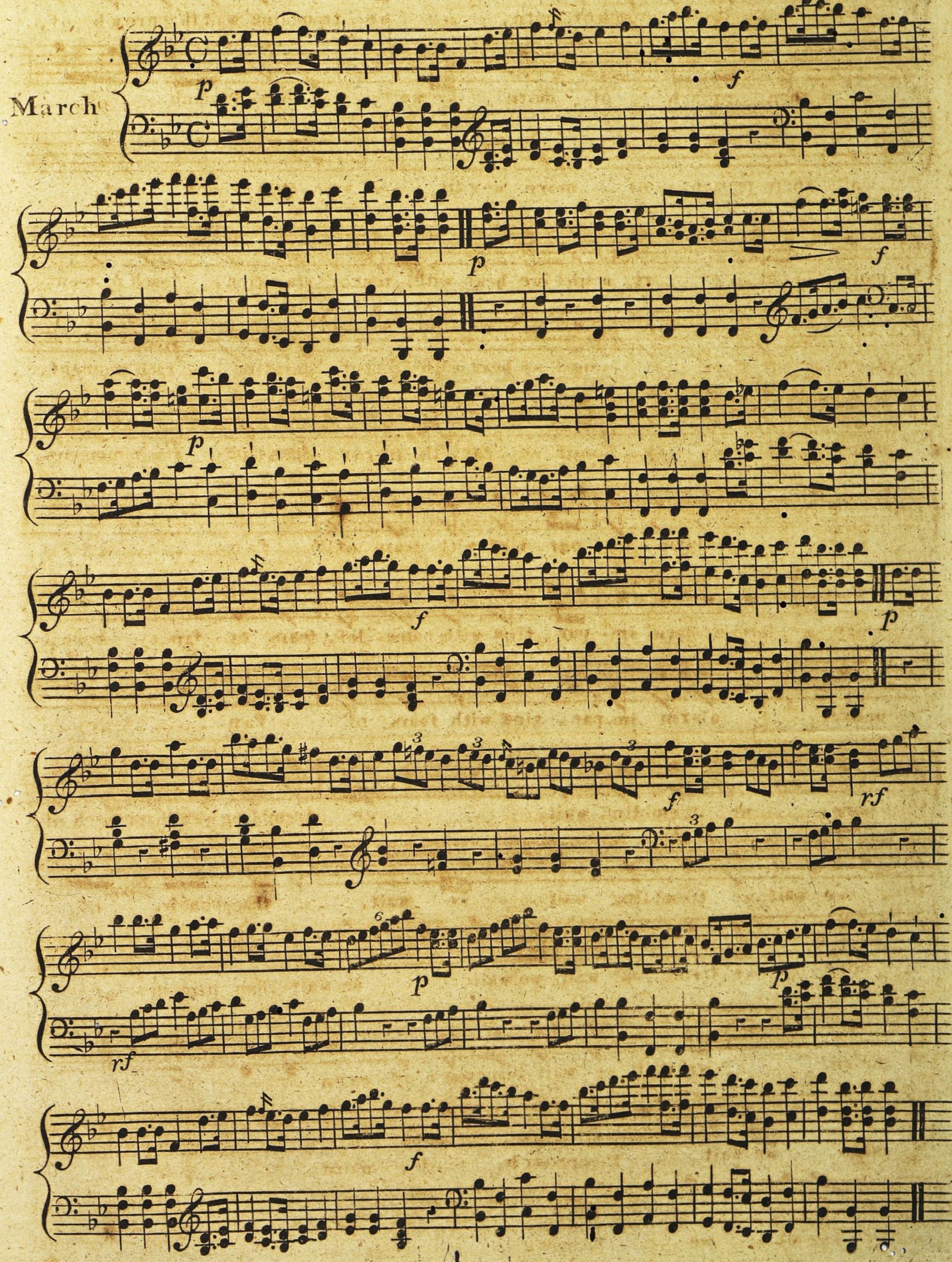

Andante
Chorus
Hither from thy ro_sy Bower, Zephyrs cull the sweets of Spring, Jocund Health thy matchless
power, Comfort to a Monarch bring, Rifle Popy's scarlet Pride, For spoils to deck thy balmy wing or
steal a breath from Oceans tide and comfort to a Monarch bring, comfort to a Monarch bring. Hither
from thy ro_sy Bower Zephyr's cull the sweets of spring, Jocund Health thy matchless power, Comfort
to a Monarch bring, hither from thy ro_sy Bower Zephyrs cull the sweets of Spring, Jocund health thy matchless
power, comfort to a Monarch bring, comfort to a Monarch bring.


SIDNEY
Allegro
The Princess Bane to my sight. Is then Al_mi_nah, the Partner of my flight.
Eliza
What means my Love this mys_te_ry ex_plain.
Sidney
A_las the pang that rends,
Officer
No longer you here must remain no.
Eliza
Sidney
That rends my Heart, my throbbing Heart
This Instant you must Part. Till morn you now must part.
Eliza
In pity now explain ex_plain do ex=
This Instant you must de=

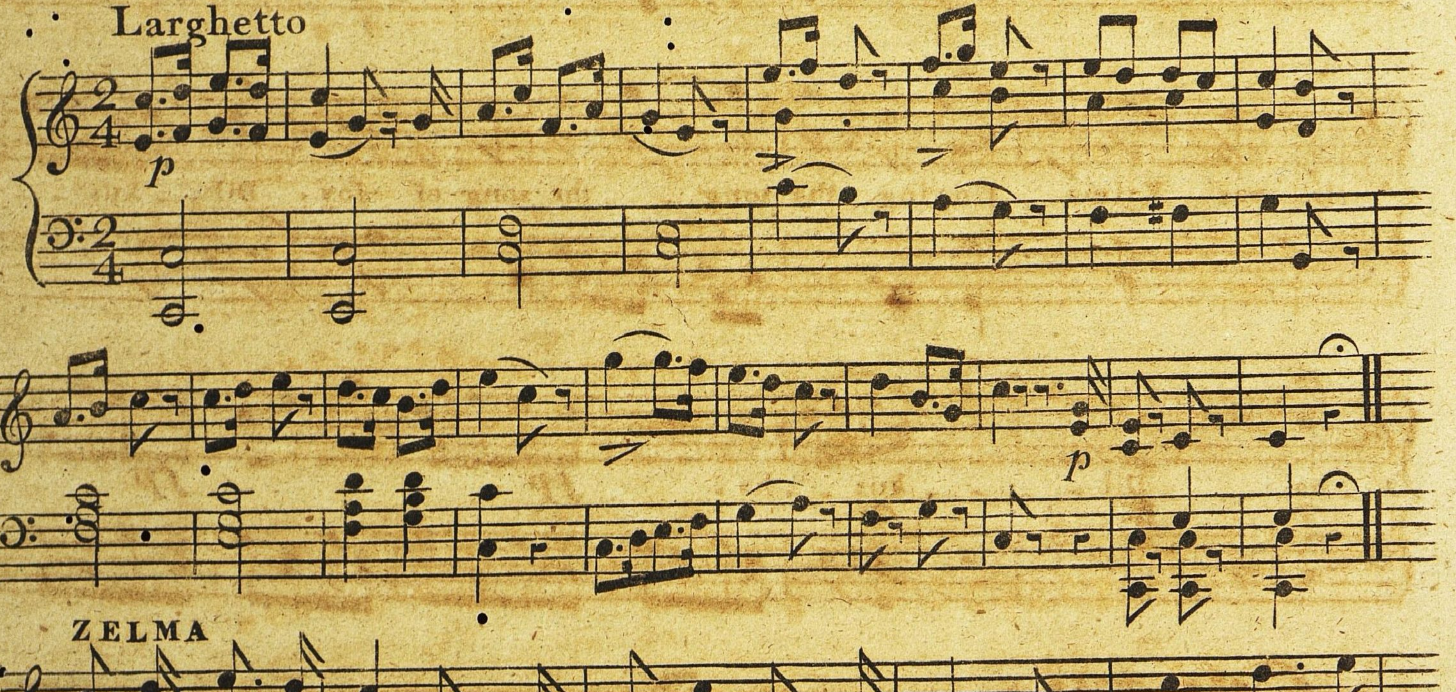

-plain I dare not explain I dare not yet ex-plain yet ex-plain.
-part you must depart you must de-part you must de-part.
GLEE Largo
p f p
Each throbbing heart a thousand doubts af--fright--ing name--lefs,
Each throbbing heart a thousand doubts af---fright--ing name--lefs,
Each throbbing heart a thousand doubts af---fright--ing name--lefs,
fears all, of fan-cy born, th'event-full hour, des-pair in-
fears all, of fan-cy born, th'event-full hour, des-pair in-
fears all, of fan-cy born, th'event-full hour, des-pair in-
-vi--ting we trembling wait, th'approach of morn, thevent---full,
vi--ting we trembling wait, th'approach of morn, thevent---full,
-vi--ting we trembling wait th'approach of morn, thevent---full,
hour a-las des-pair in-viting, we trembling wait th'approach of morn, we
hour a-las des-pair in-viting, we trembling wait th'approach of morn, we wait.
hour a-las des-pair in-viting we trembling wait th'approach of morn we wait we

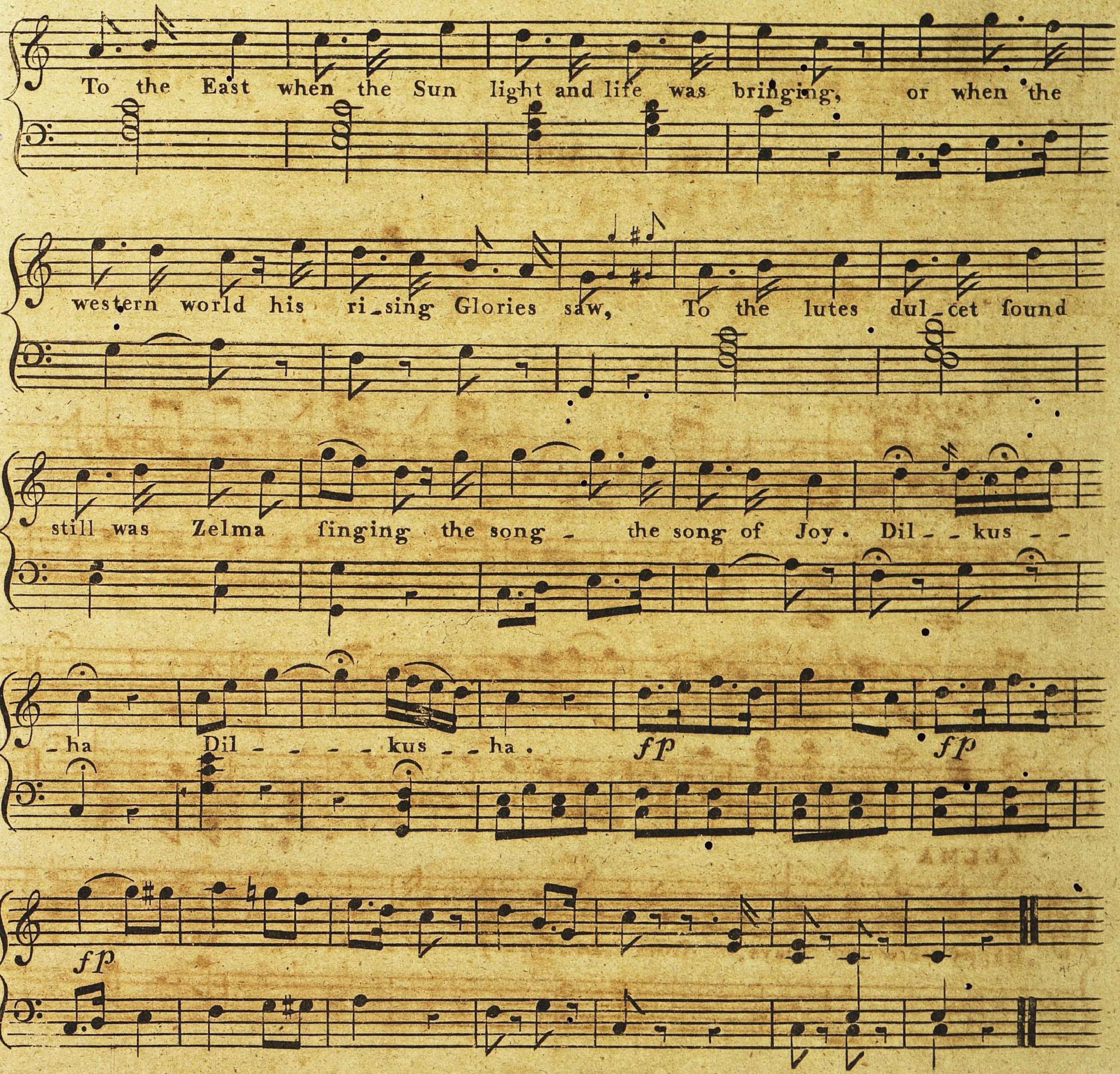

trem - bling wait th'approach of morn, we trembling wait th'approach of,
thap - - proach of morn we wait - - thap - proach of
wait thap - proach of morn we wait we wait thapproach of,
morn, at ev' - - ry sound we hear with terror star - ting, each moment,
morn, at ev' - - ry sound we hear with terror star - ting, each moment,
morn, at ev' - - ry sound we hear with terror star - ting, each moment,
more, alarm im - par - ting with fears of, fan - - - - - - - cy,
more a - - larm a - - larm im - par - ting with name - - less fears of fan - cy born,
more, alarm im - par - ting with fears of fan - - - - - - - - cy,
born, we trembling wait, we trembling wait thapproach of,
we wait we trembling wait, we wait, - - - thapproach, of,
born, we trembling wait we wait, we wait thap - proach, of,
dol
morn, we wait we wait thapproach of morn.
dol
morn, we wait - thapproach, of morn.
dol
morn we wait we wait thapproach, of morn.

The Favorite March in Ramah Droog.



Sung by Miſs Waters.



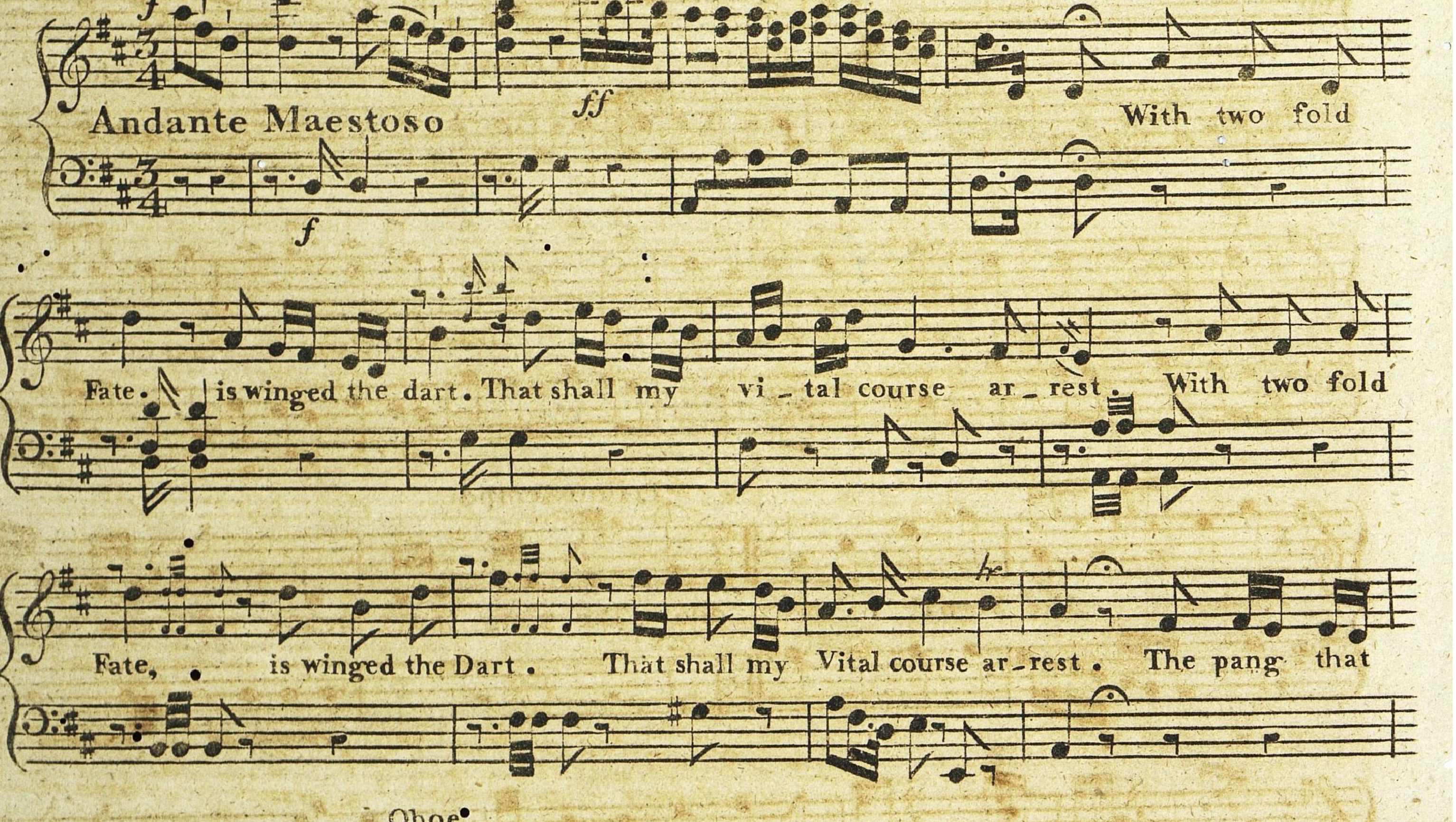


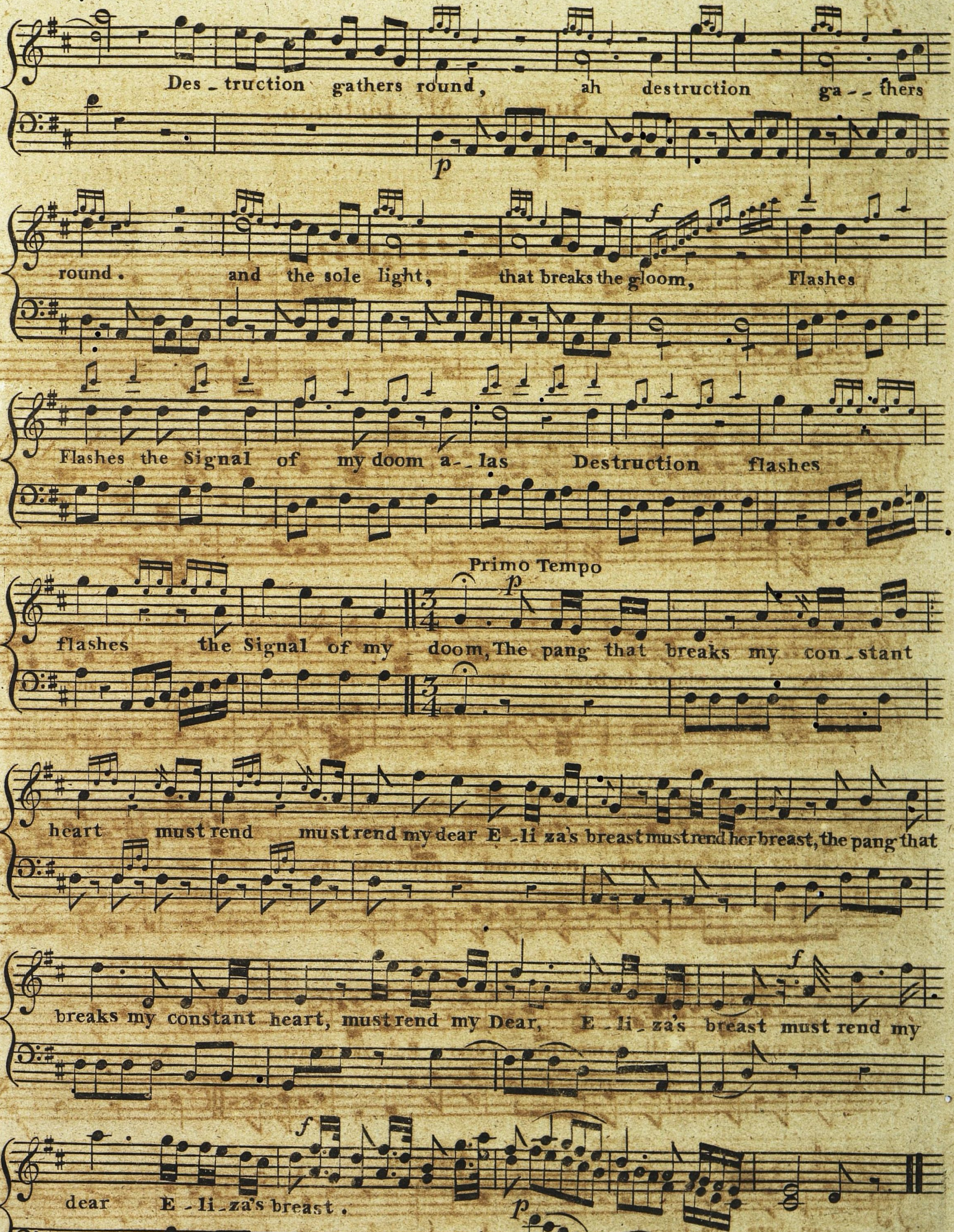
2

Thus the Opening Rosebud the Nightingale was wooing,
The cruel Storm arofe the Bolt his Bosom tore,
Ah haplefs flower the same fate are we rueing!
Thy Guardians lost my Father is no more,
To the East tho' the Sun light and life be bringing,
Alas the day that e'er his light I faw!
To the Lutes dulcet found when shall Zelma finging,
Again the Song of Joy Sing Dilkusha.

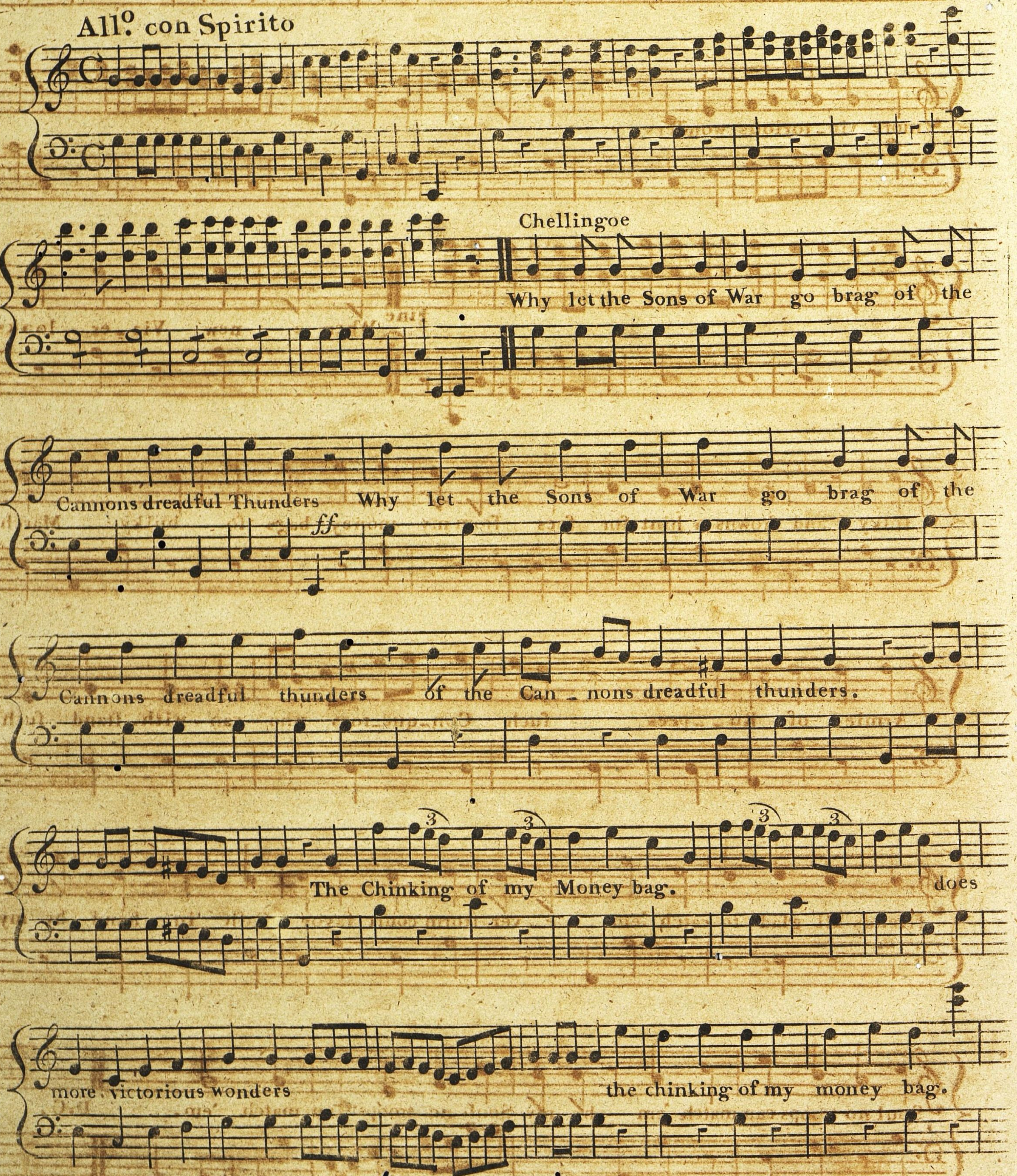
Sung by Mr. Incledon.

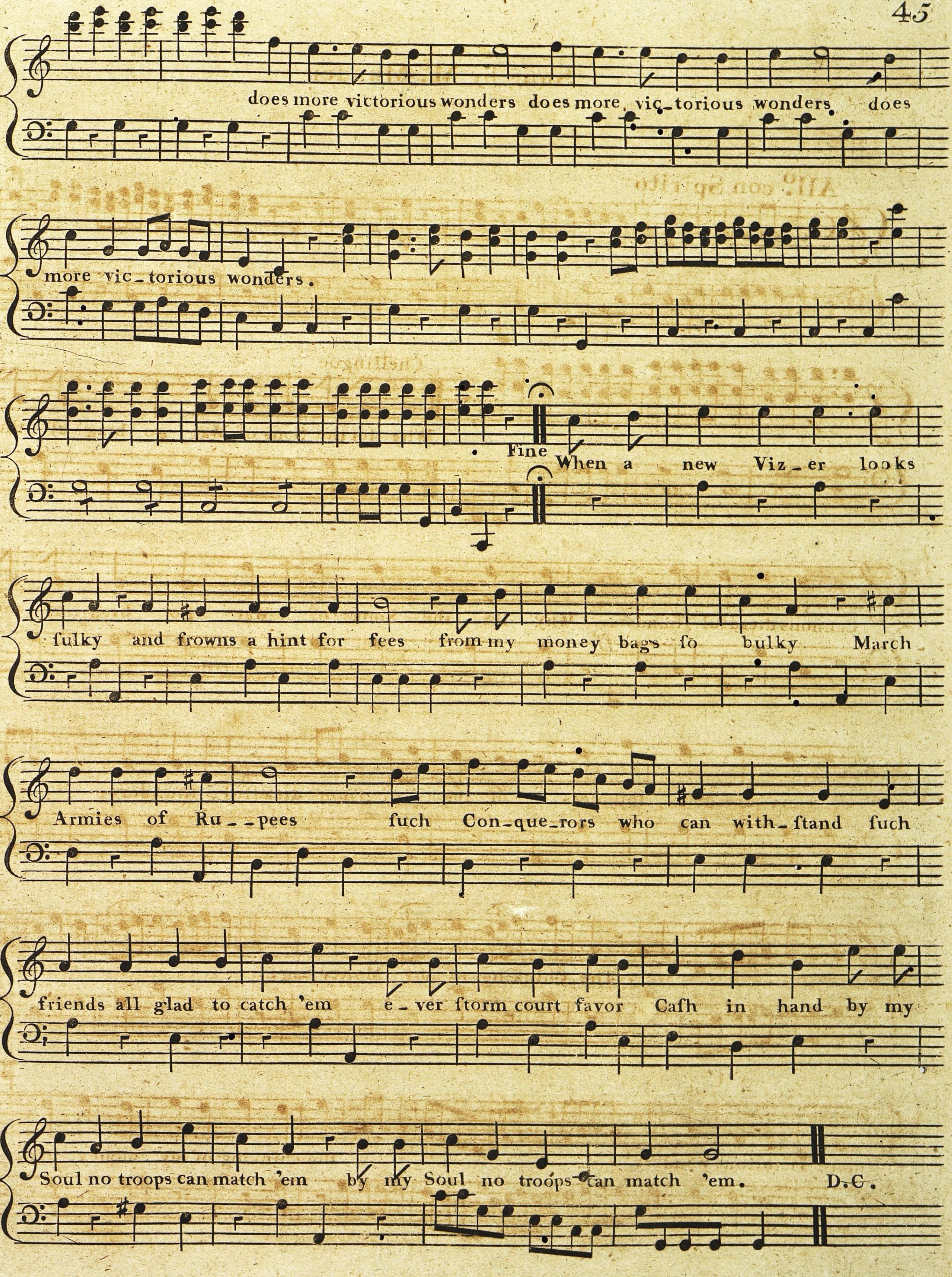
SIDNEY



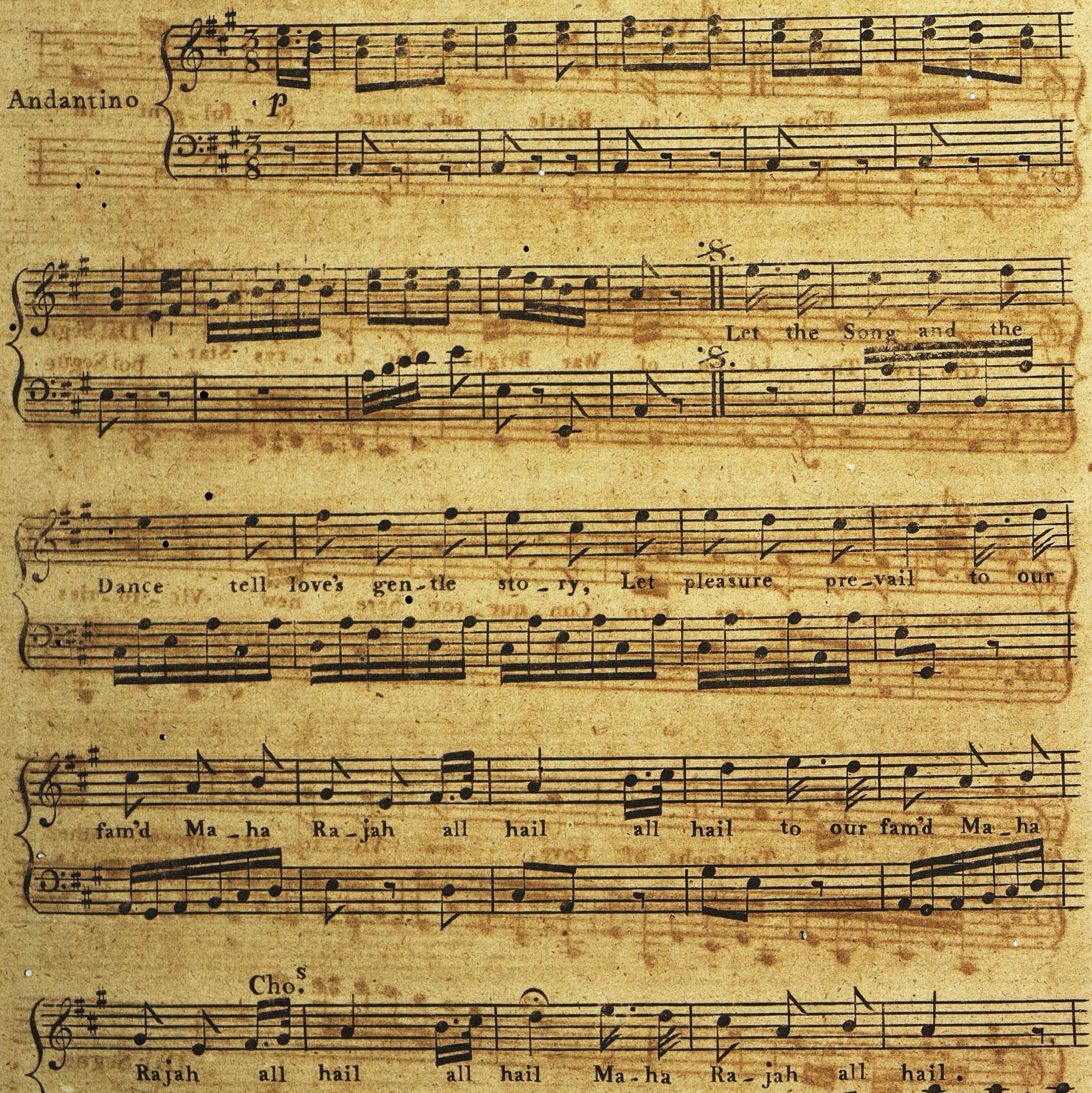

Des_truction gathers round, ah destruction ga_-_thers
p
round. and the sole light, that breaks the gloom, Flashes
f
Flashes the Signal of my doom a_las Destruction flashes
flashes the Signal of my doom,
Primo Tempo
p
The pang that breaks my con_stant
heart must rend must rend my dear E_li za's breast must rend her breast, the pang that
breaks my constant heart, must rend my Dear, E_li_za's breast must rend my
f
dear E_li_za's breast.
f
f
p

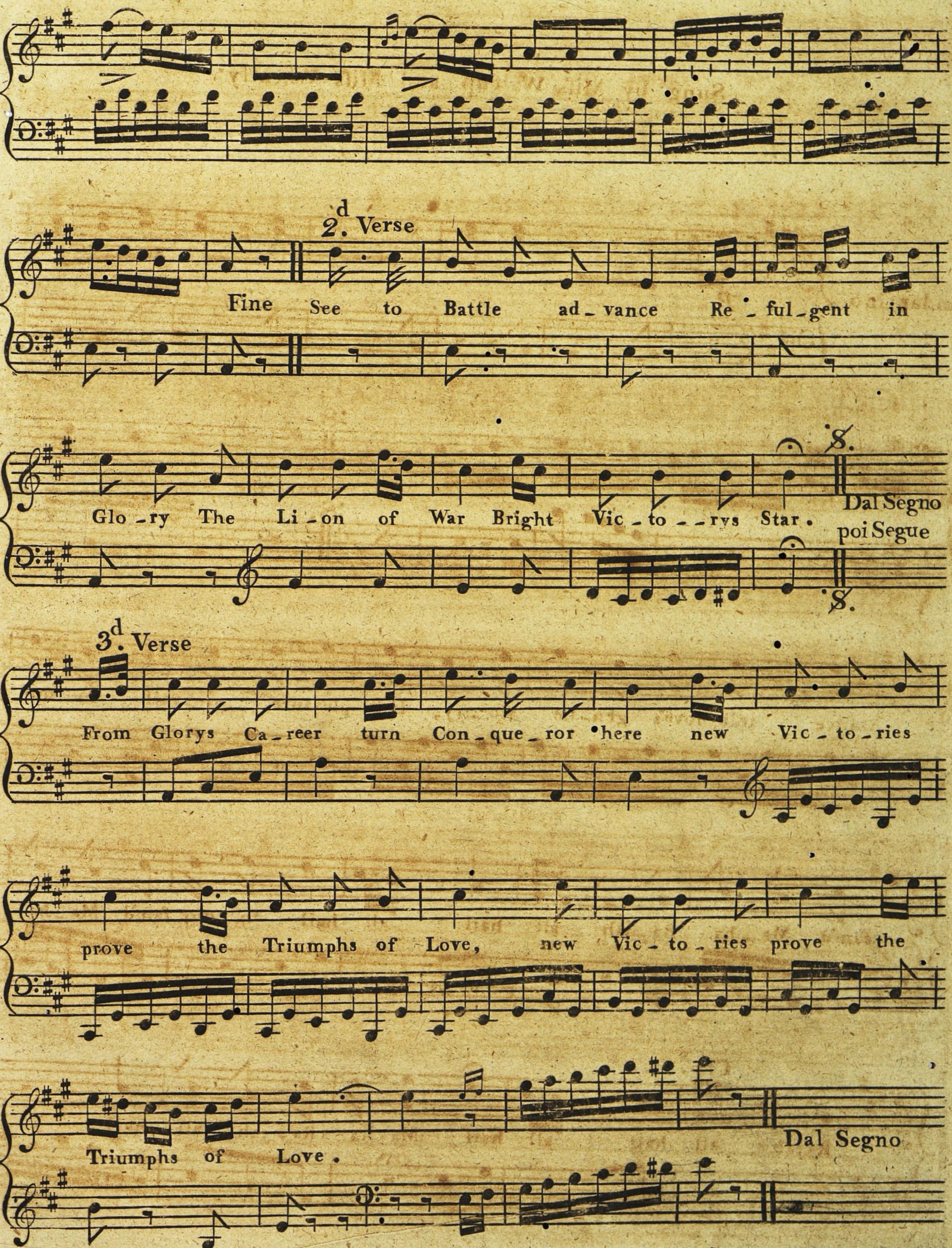
Sung by Mr. Munden



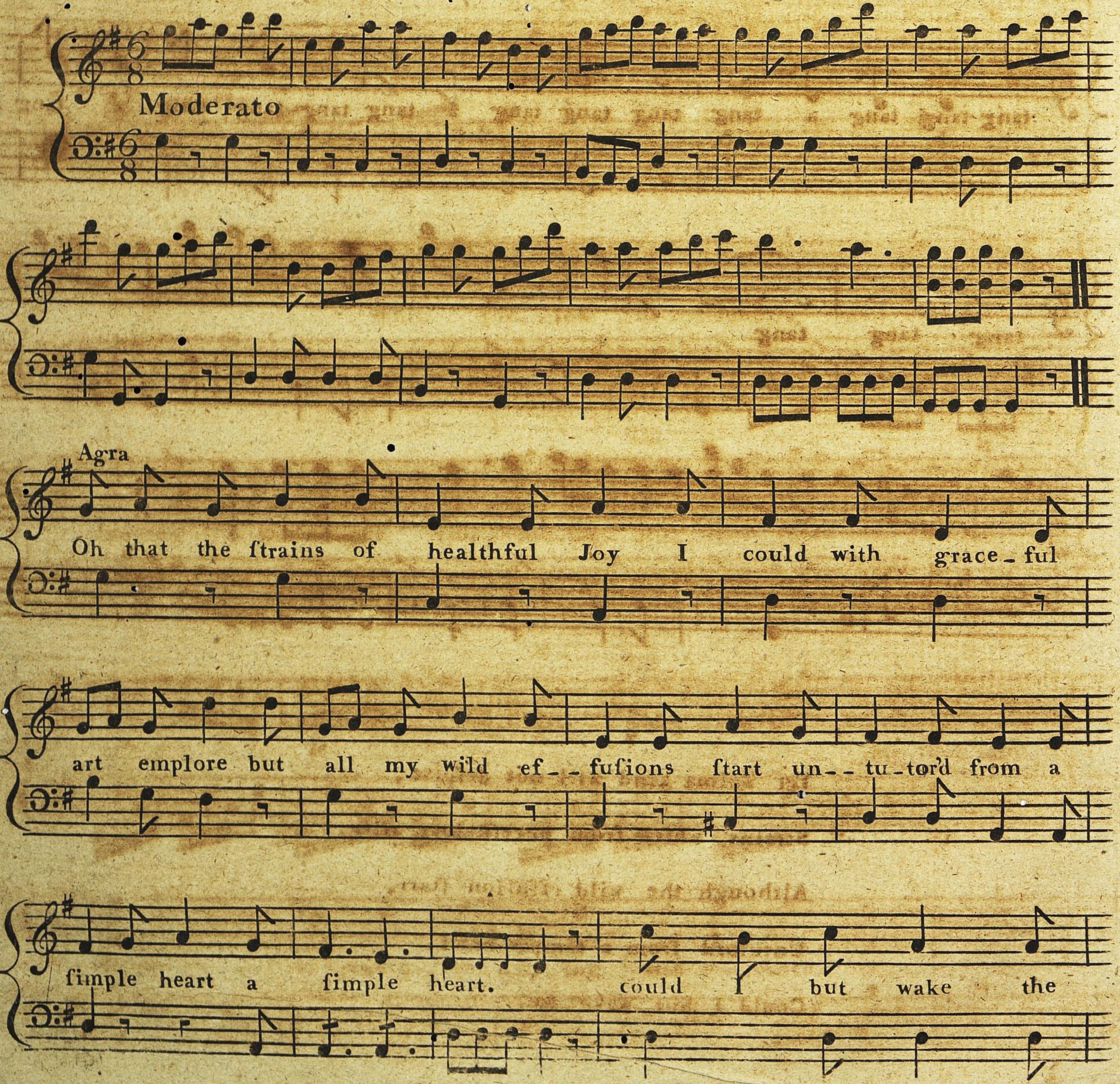

does more victorious wonders does more vic_torious wonders does
more vic_torious wonders.
Fine
When a new Viz_er looks
fulky and frowns a hint for fees from my money bags fo bulky March
Armies of Ru__pees fuch Con_que_rors who can with_ftand fuch
friends all glad to catch 'em e_ver ftorm court favor Cafh in hand by my
Soul no troops can match 'em by my Soul no troops can match 'em.
D.C.

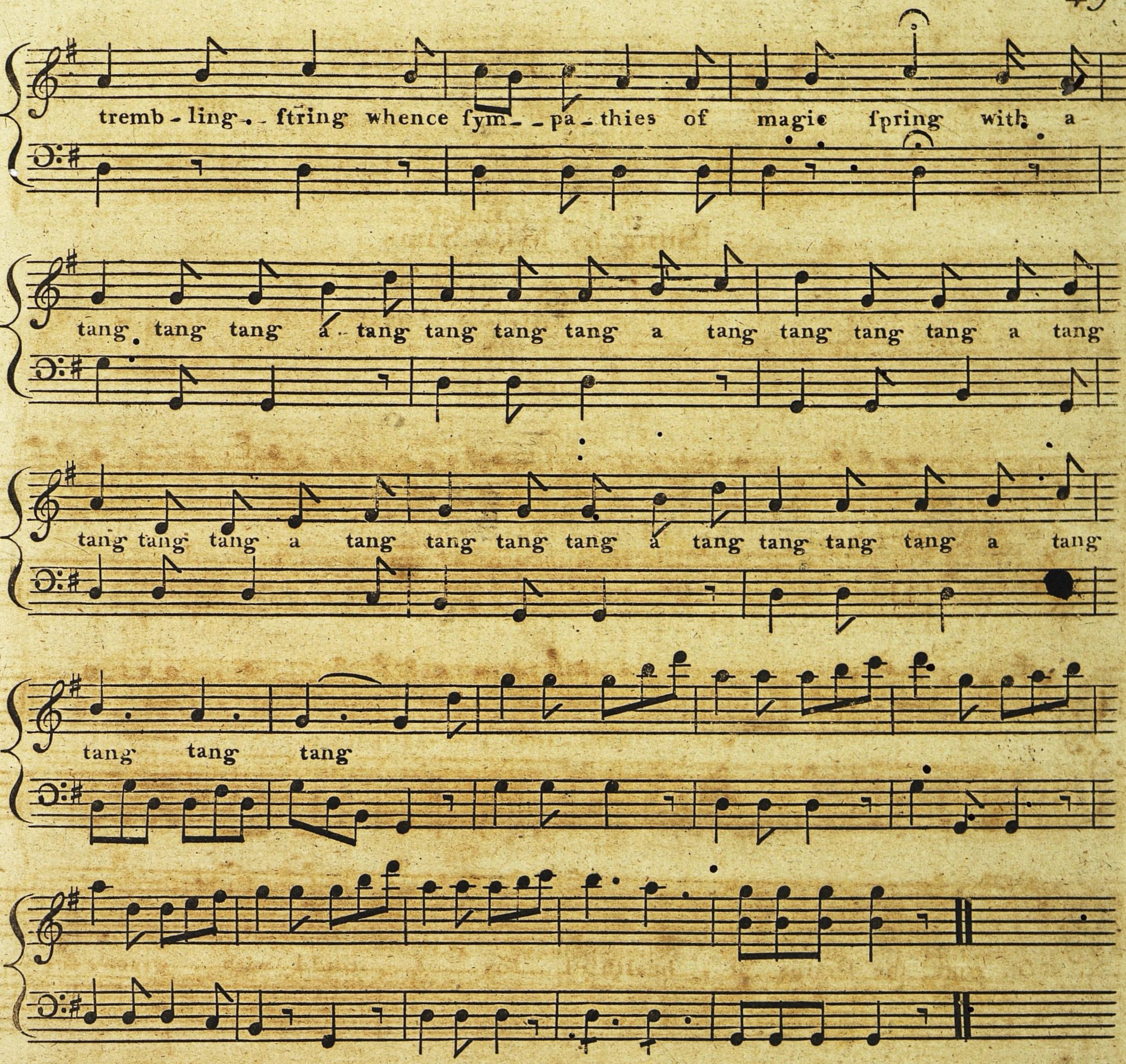
Sung by Miſs Walcup and Miſs Wheatly




2d Verse
Fine
See to Battle advance Re-ful-gent in
Glo-ry The Li-on of War Bright Vic-to--rys Star.
Dal Segno
poi Segue
3d Verse
From Glorys Ca-reer turn Con-que-ror here new Vic-to-ries
prove the Triumphs of Love, new Vic-to-ries prove the
Triumphs of Love.
Dal Segno

Sung by Mifs Sims





2

Yet Zelma kind will not deſpiſe,

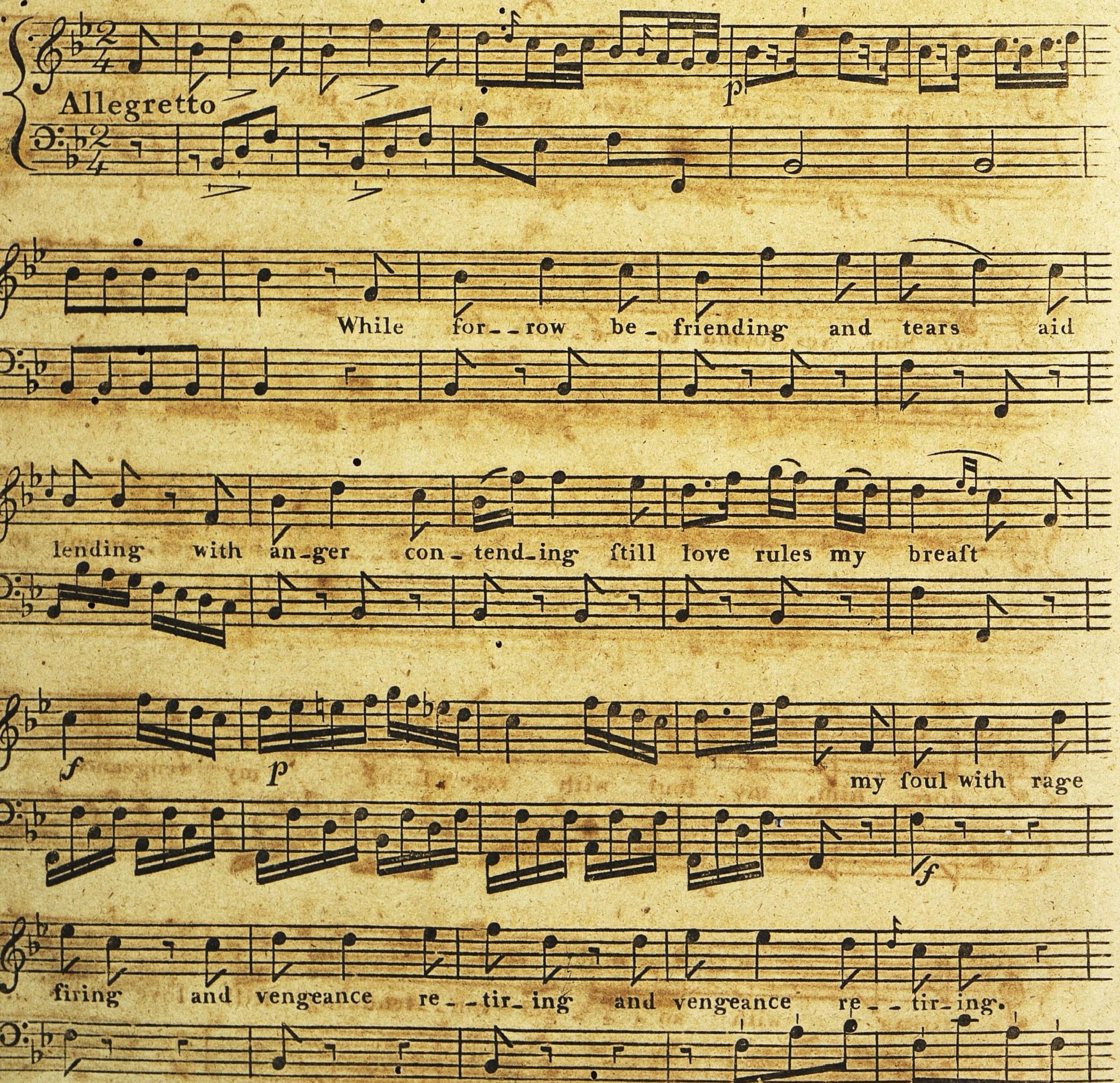
Strains which from pureſt love ariſe,

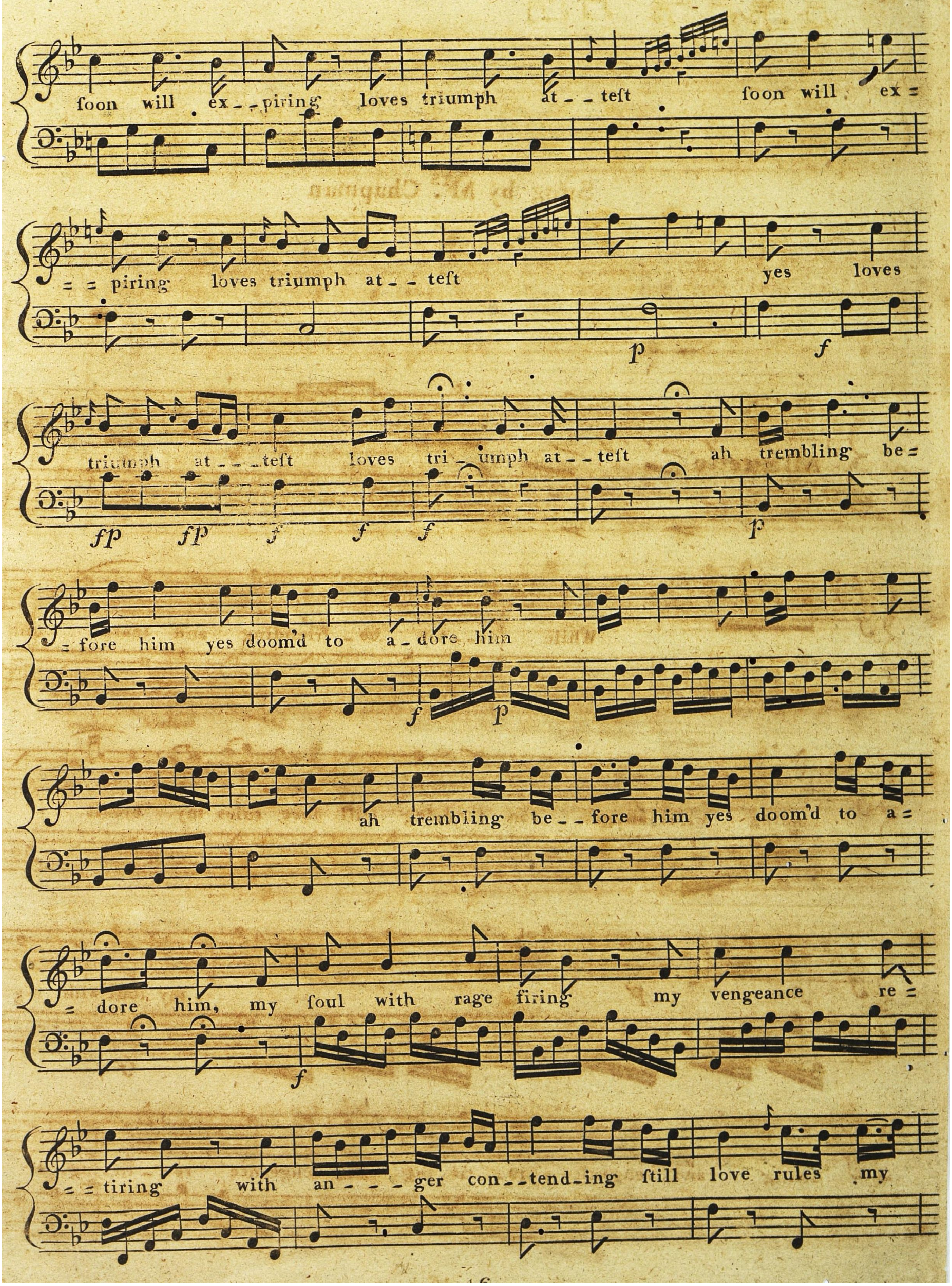
Although the wild effuſion ſtart,

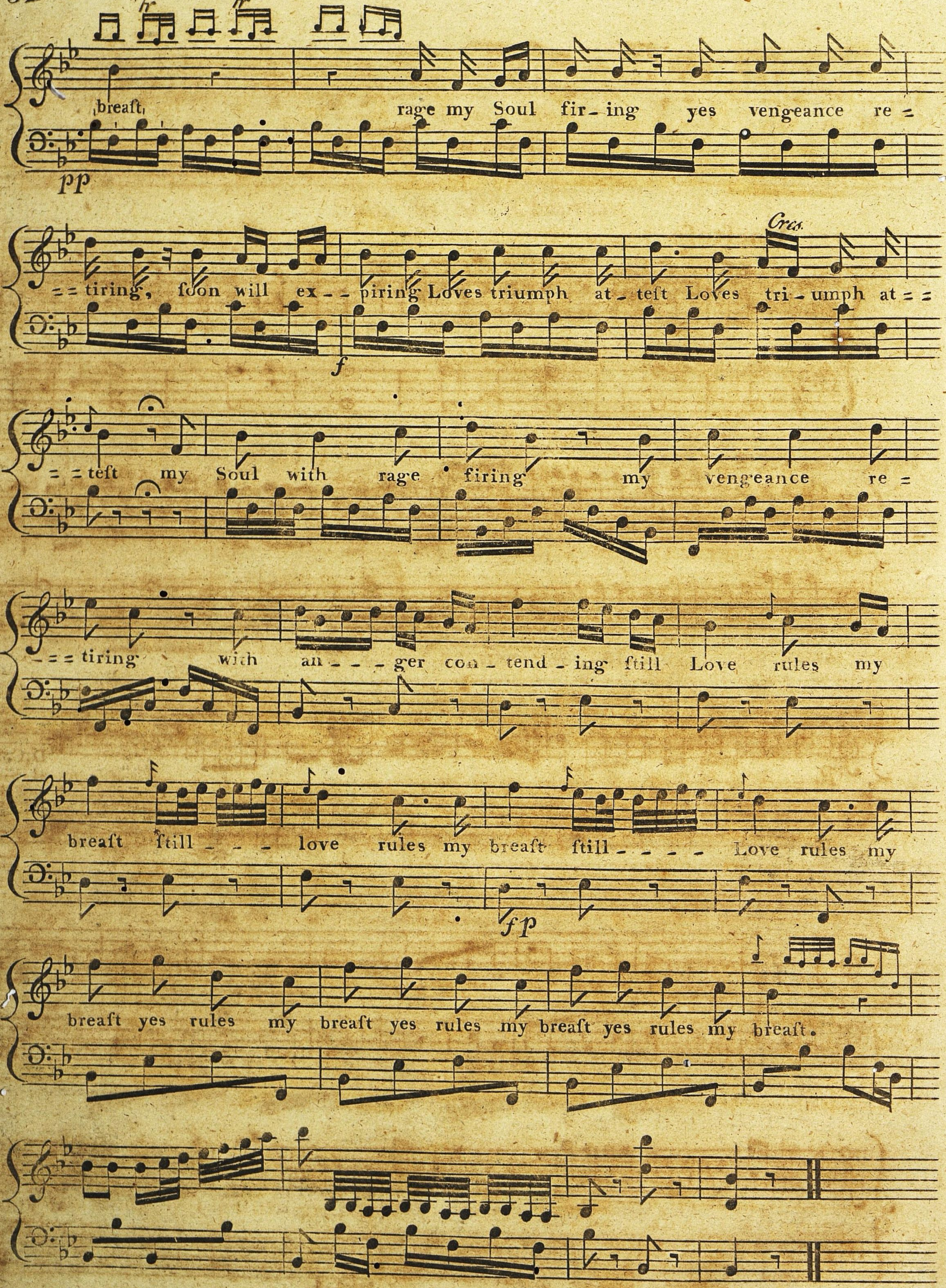
Untutor'd from a ſimple heart.

Could I but wake &c.

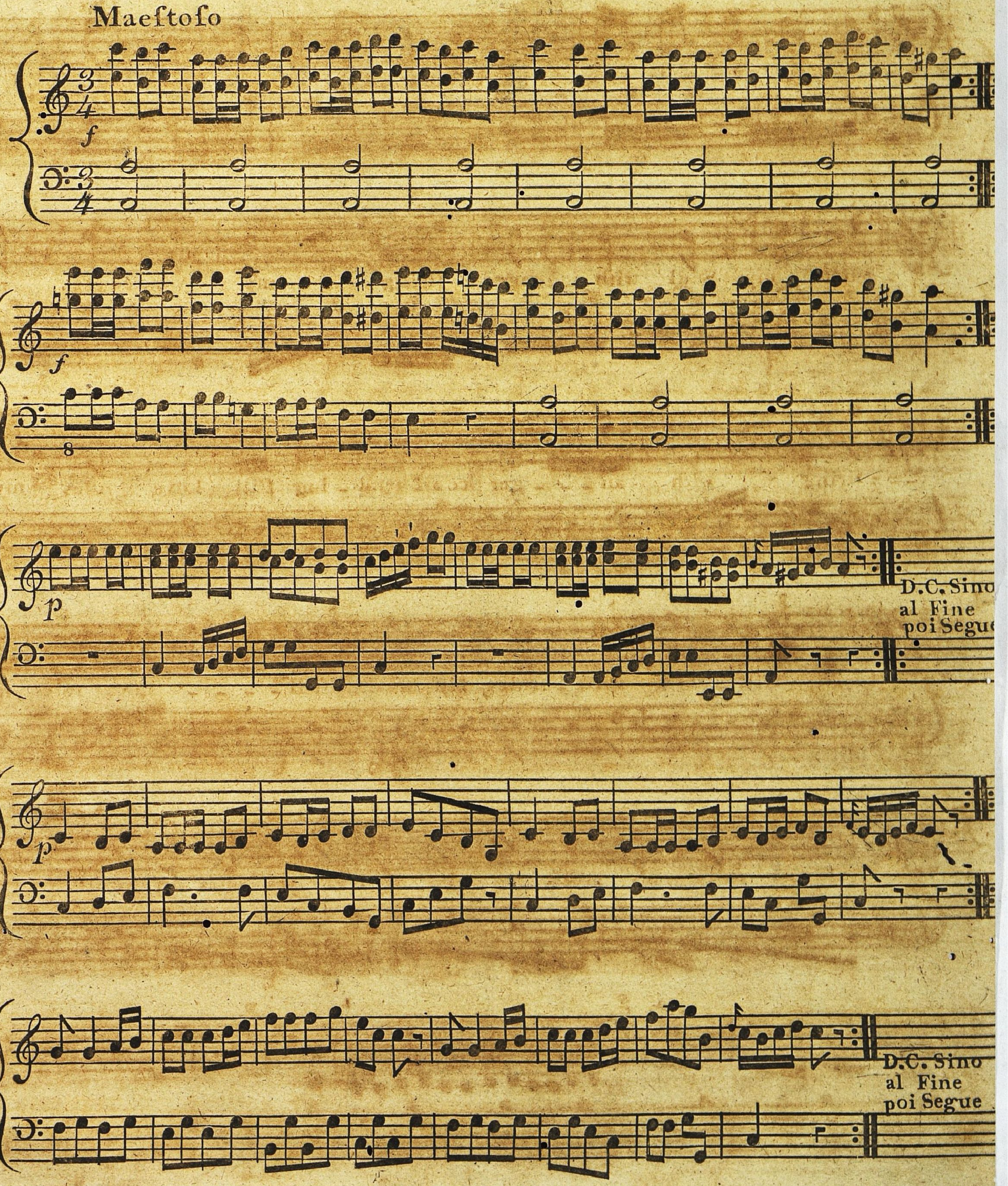
Sung by M^rs. Chapman

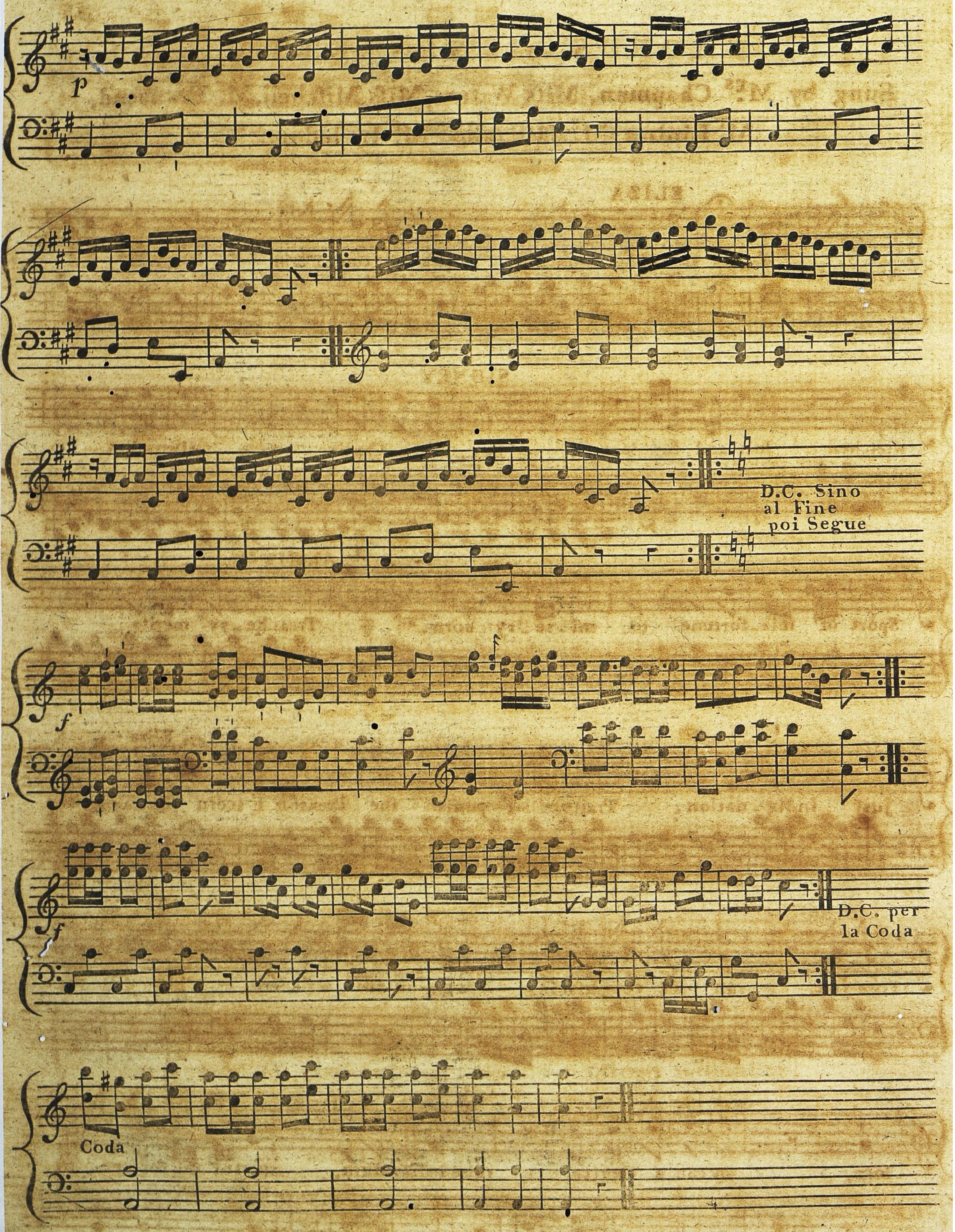



ſoon will ex _ _ piring loves triumph at _ _ teſt ſoon will ex =
= = piring loves triumph at _ _ teſt yes loves
triumph at _ _ _ teſt loves tri _ umph at _ _ teſt ah trembling be =
= fore him yes doom'd to a _ dore him
ah trembling be _ _ fore him yes doom'd to a =
= dore him, my ſoul with rage firing my vengeance re =
= = tiring with an _ _ _ ger con _ _ tend _ ing ſtill love rules my


tr
tr
breast rage my Soul fir - ing yes vengeance re -
pp
Cres
- tiring, soon will ex - piring Loves triumph at - test Loves tri - umph at -
f
- test my Soul with rage firing my vengeance re -
- tiring with an - - ger con - tend - ing still Love rules my
breast still - - - love rules my breast still - - - Love rules my
fp
breast yes rules my breast yes rules my breast yes rules my breast.

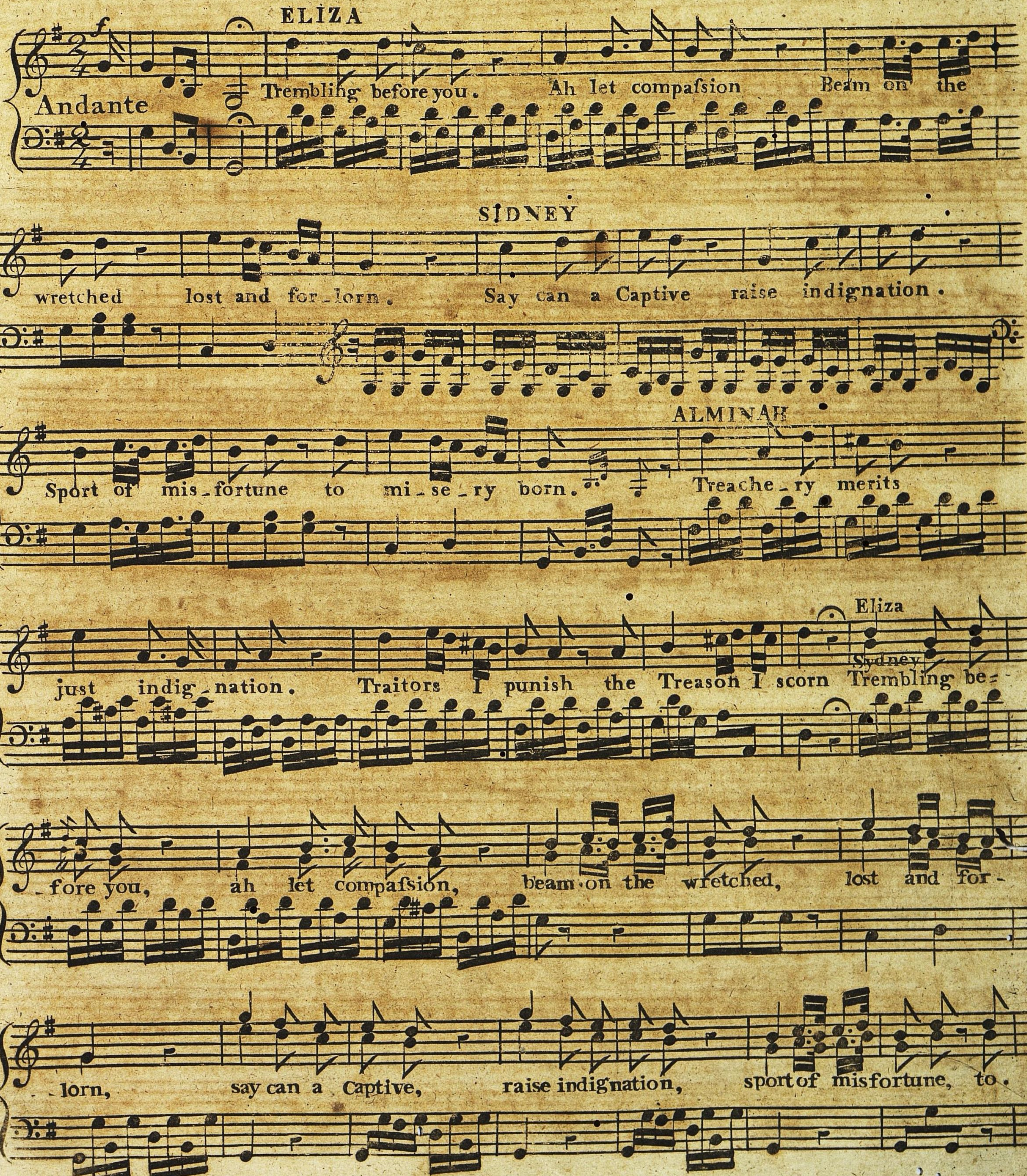
Indian March

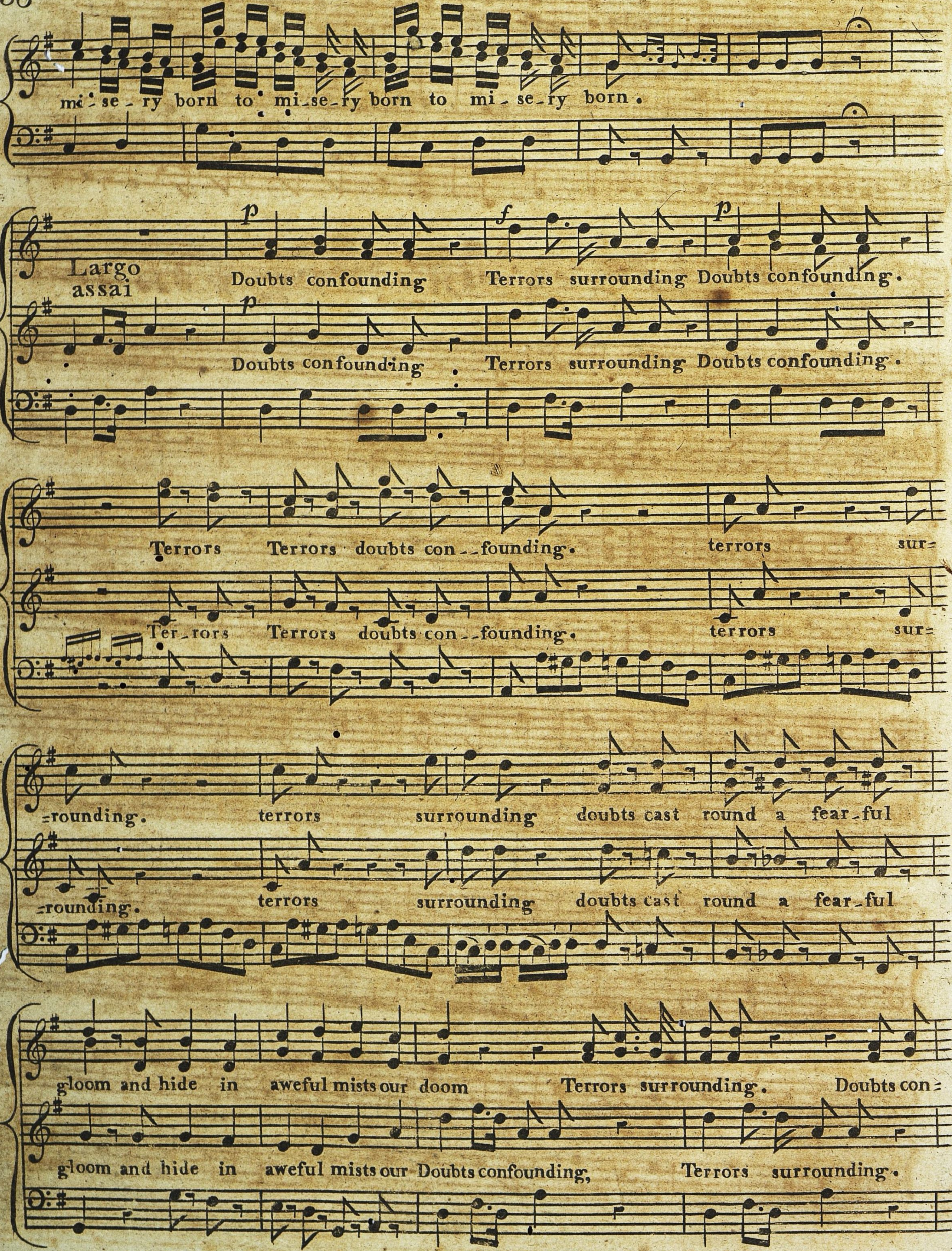


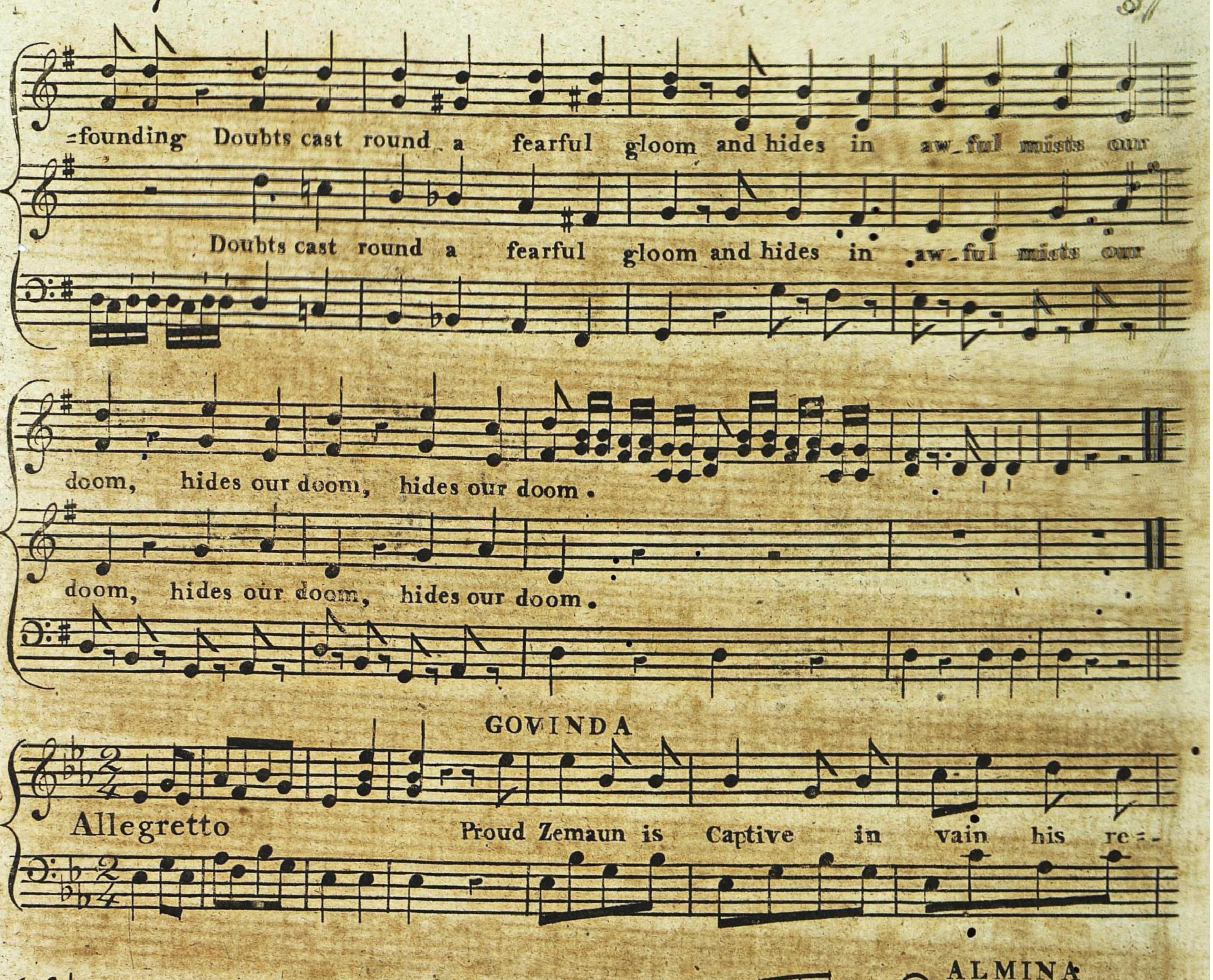

p
D.C. Sino
al Fine
poi Segue
f
f
D.C. per
la Coda
Coda

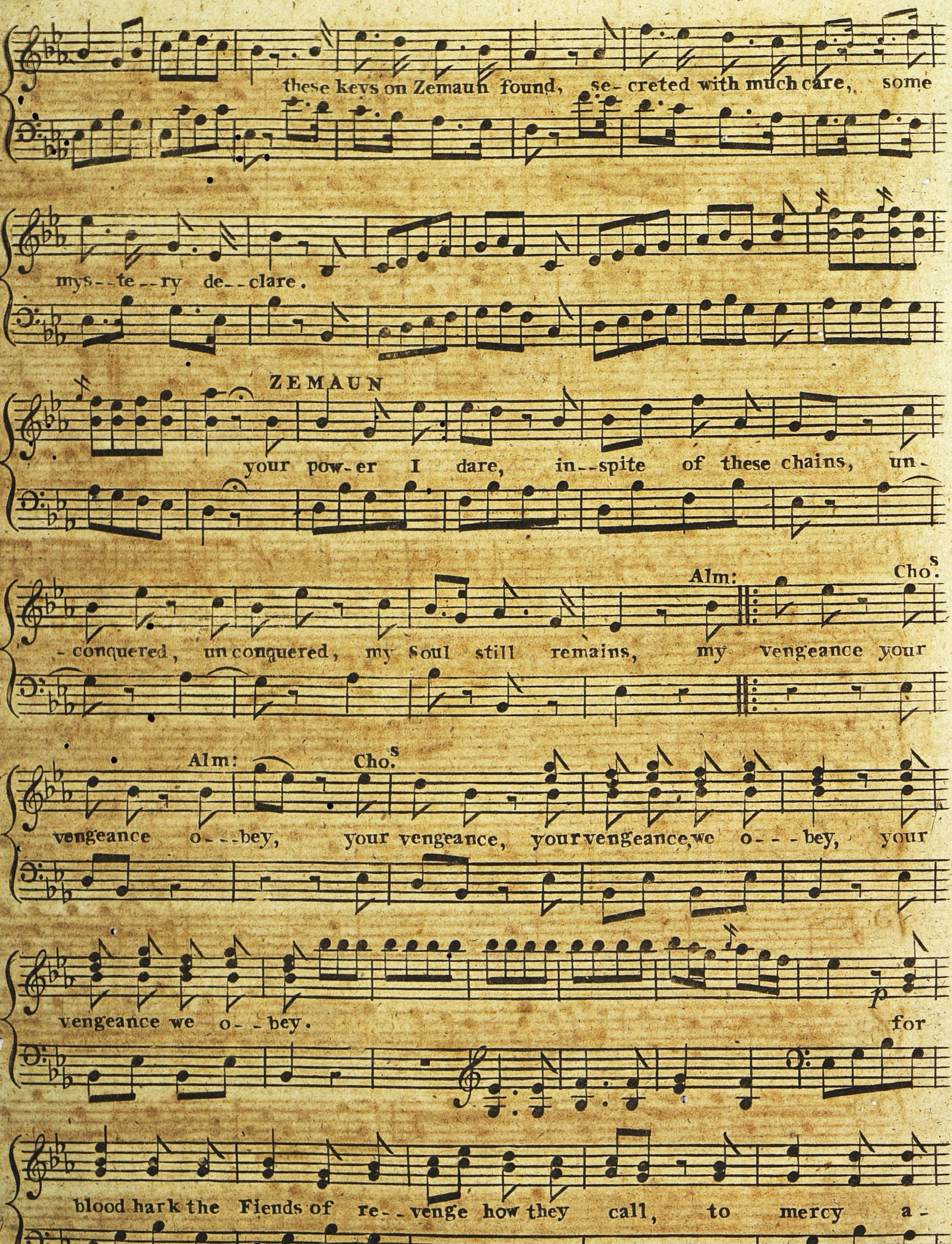
CHORUS and SESTETTO,

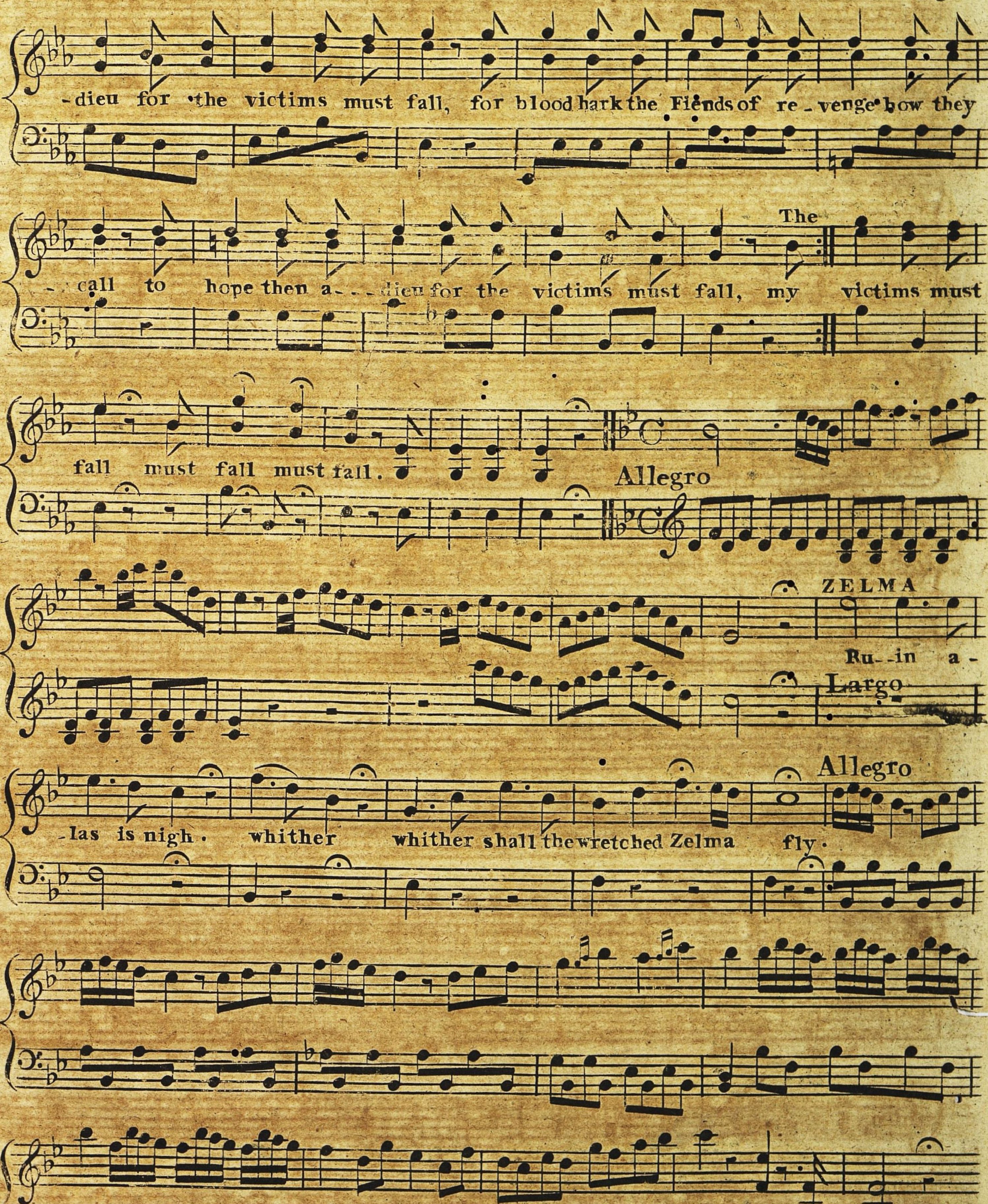
Sung by Mrs Chapman, Miss Waters, Miss Mitchell, Mr Townsend, Mr Linton, Mr Hill, and Mr Incledon.

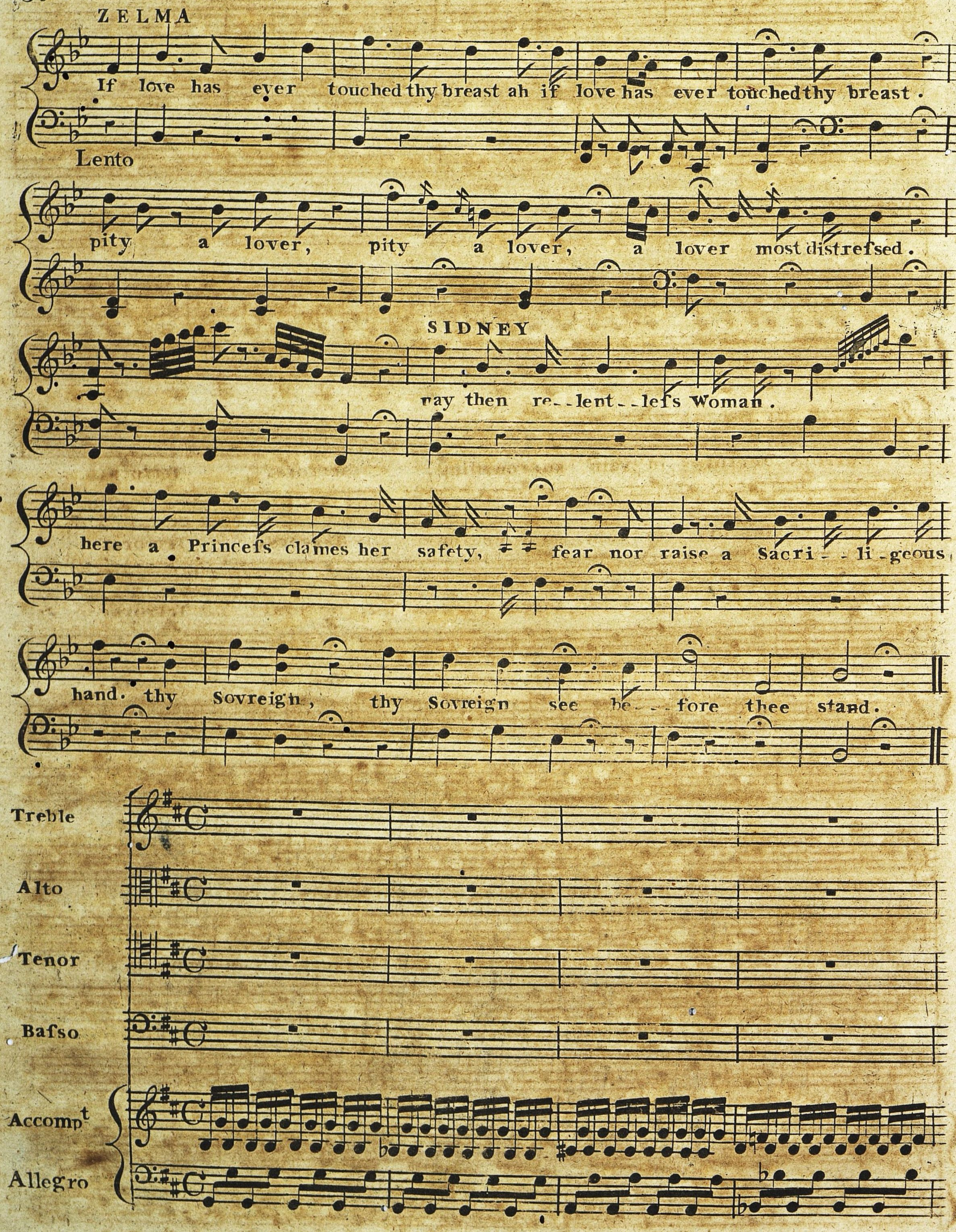


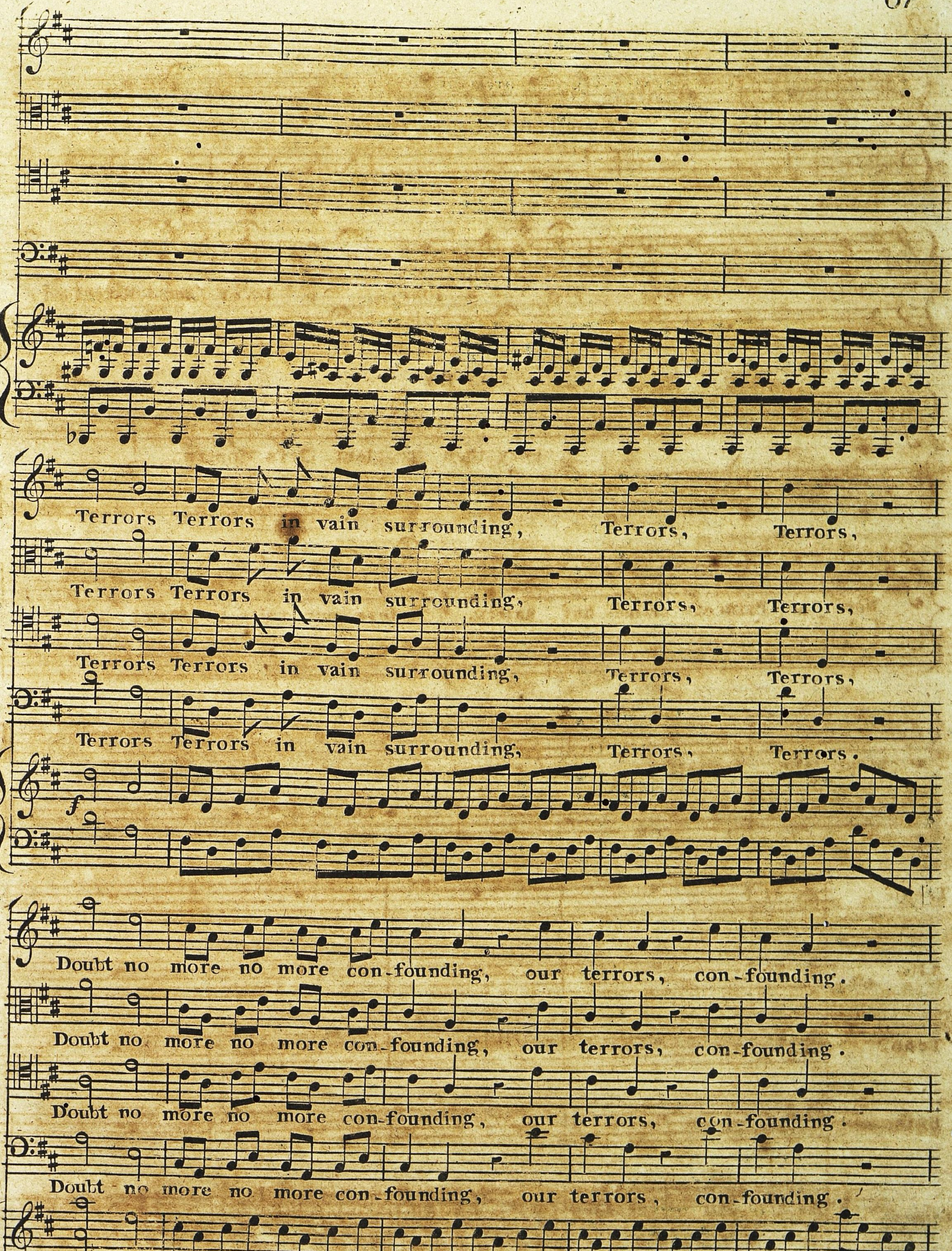

mi_se_ry born to mi_se_ry born to mi_se_ry born.
Largo assai
Doubts confounding Terrors surrounding Doubts confounding.
Doubts confounding Terrors surrounding Doubts confounding.
Terrors Terrors doubts con__founding. terrors sur=
Ter_rors Terrors doubts con__founding. terrors sur=
=rounding. terrors surrounding doubts cast round a fear_ful
=rounding. terrors surrounding doubts cast round a fear_ful
gloom and hide in aweful mists our doom Terrors surrounding. Doubts con=
gloom and hide in aweful mists our Doubts confounding, Terrors surrounding.

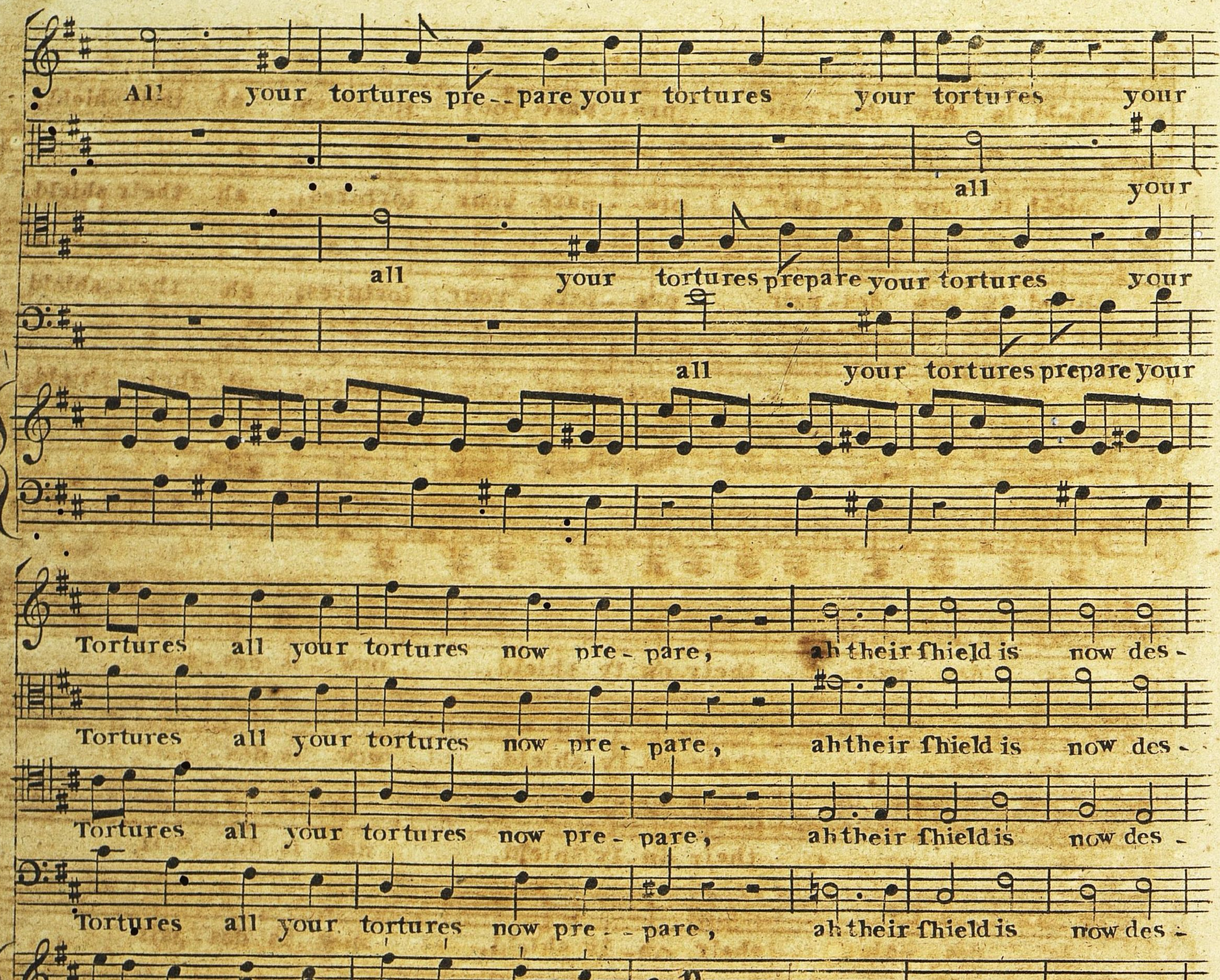

=founding Doubts cast round a fearful gloom and hides in aw_ful mists our
Doubts cast round a fearful gloom and hides in aw_ful mists our
doom, hides our doom, hides our doom.
doom, hides our doom, hides our doom.
GOVINDA
Allegretto
Proud Zemaun is Captive in vain his re=
ALMINA
=sistance the traitor is seized your command is his fate, rewards shall be
yours for this welcome as_sistance then vengeance is mine the Traitor is
Captive, and Vengeance due vengeance shall Zemaun a_wait.

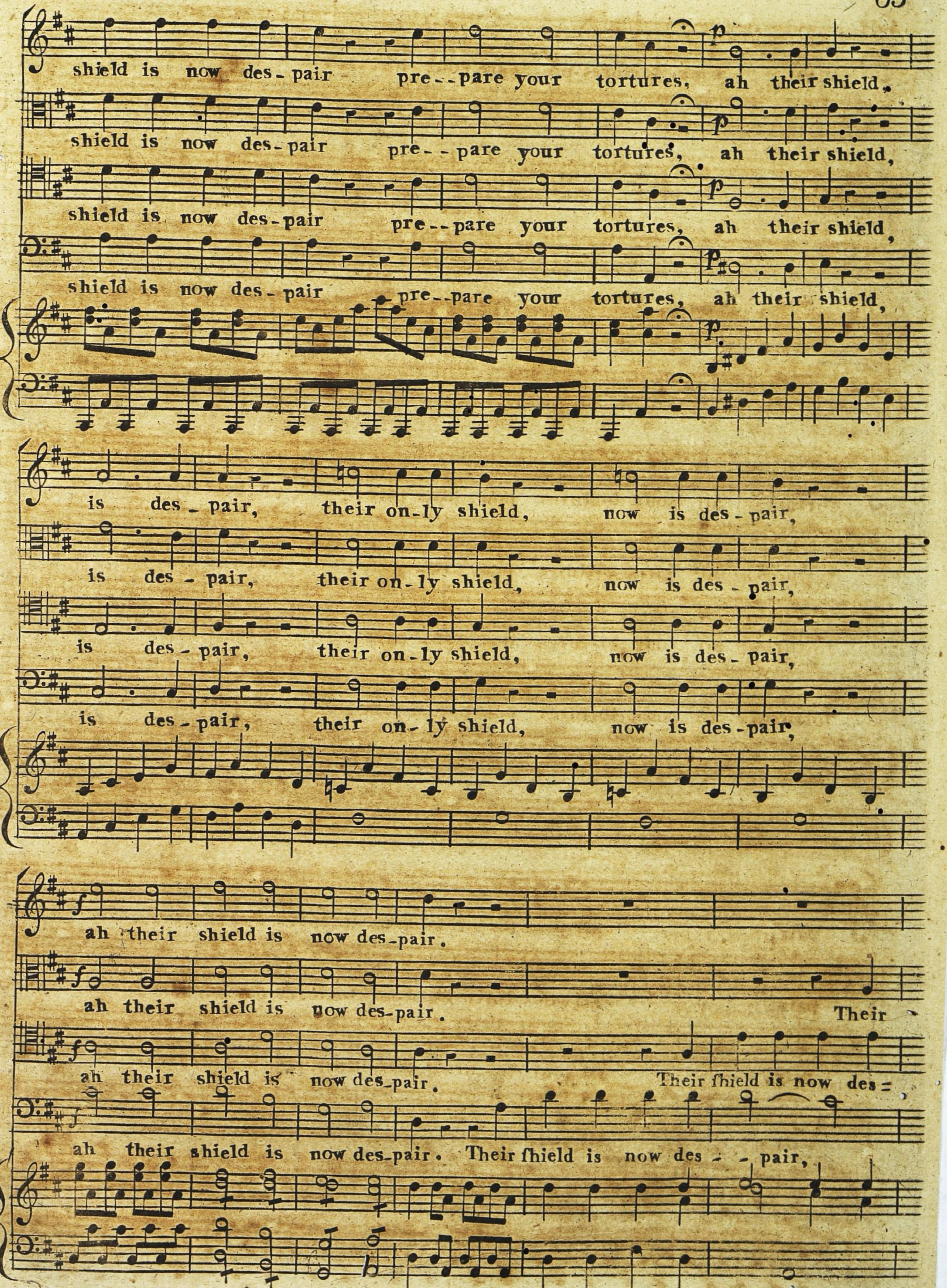

these keys on Zemaun found, se-creted with much care, some
mys--te--ry de--clare.
ZEMAUN
your pow-er I dare, in--spite of these chains, un-
Alm:
Chos.
-conquered, unconquered, my Soul still remains, my vengeance your
Alm:
Chos.
vengeance o--bey, your vengeance, your vengeance, we o--bey, your
vengeance we o--bey.
p
for
blood hark the Fiends of re--venge how they call, to mercy a-

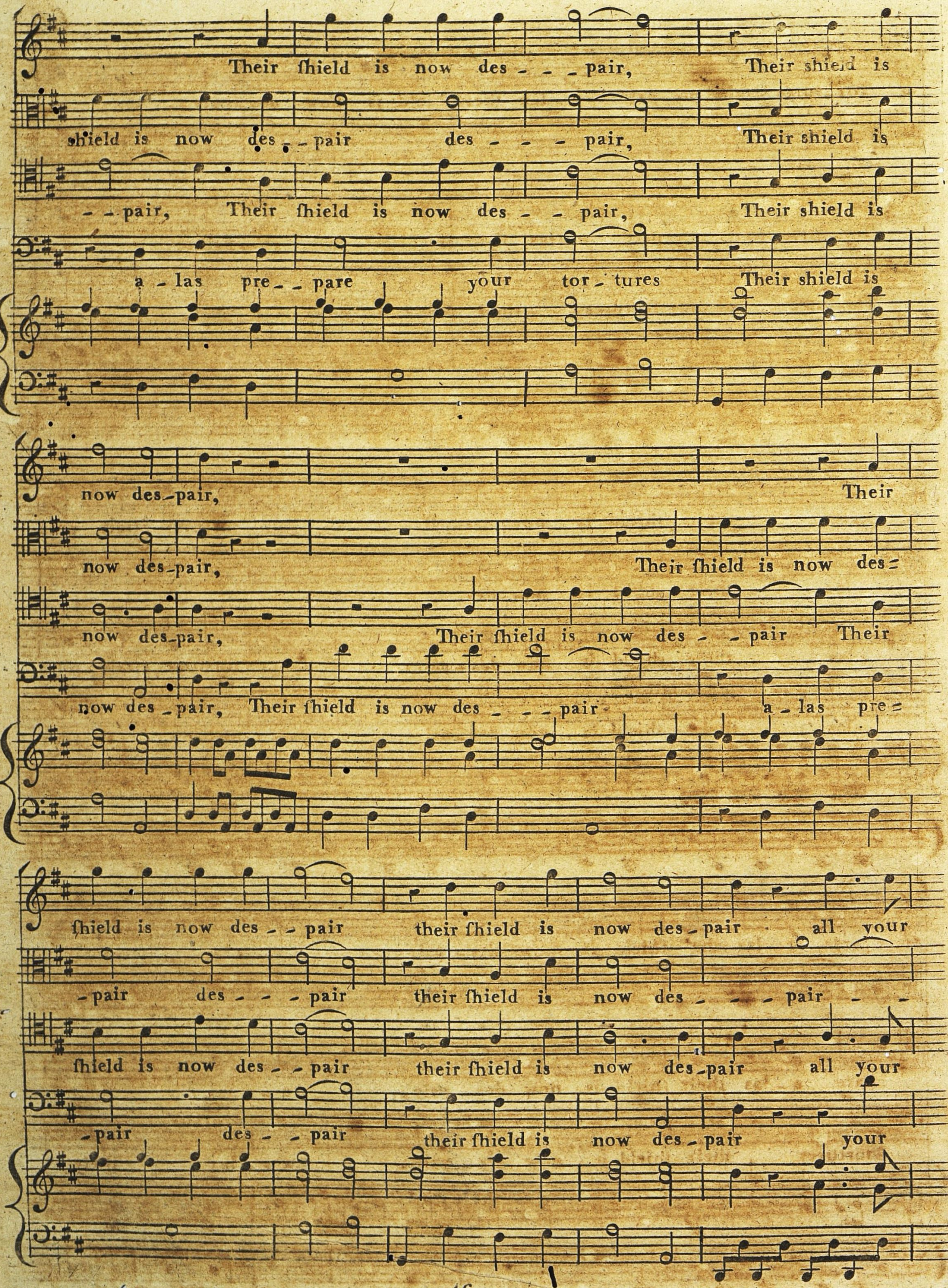

-dieu for the victims must fall, for blood hark the Fiends of re-venge bow they
The
call to hope then a-dieu for the victims must fall, my victims must
fall must fall must fall.
Allegro
ZELMA
Ru-in a-
Largo
Allegro
-las is nigh. whither whither shall the wretched Zelma fly.

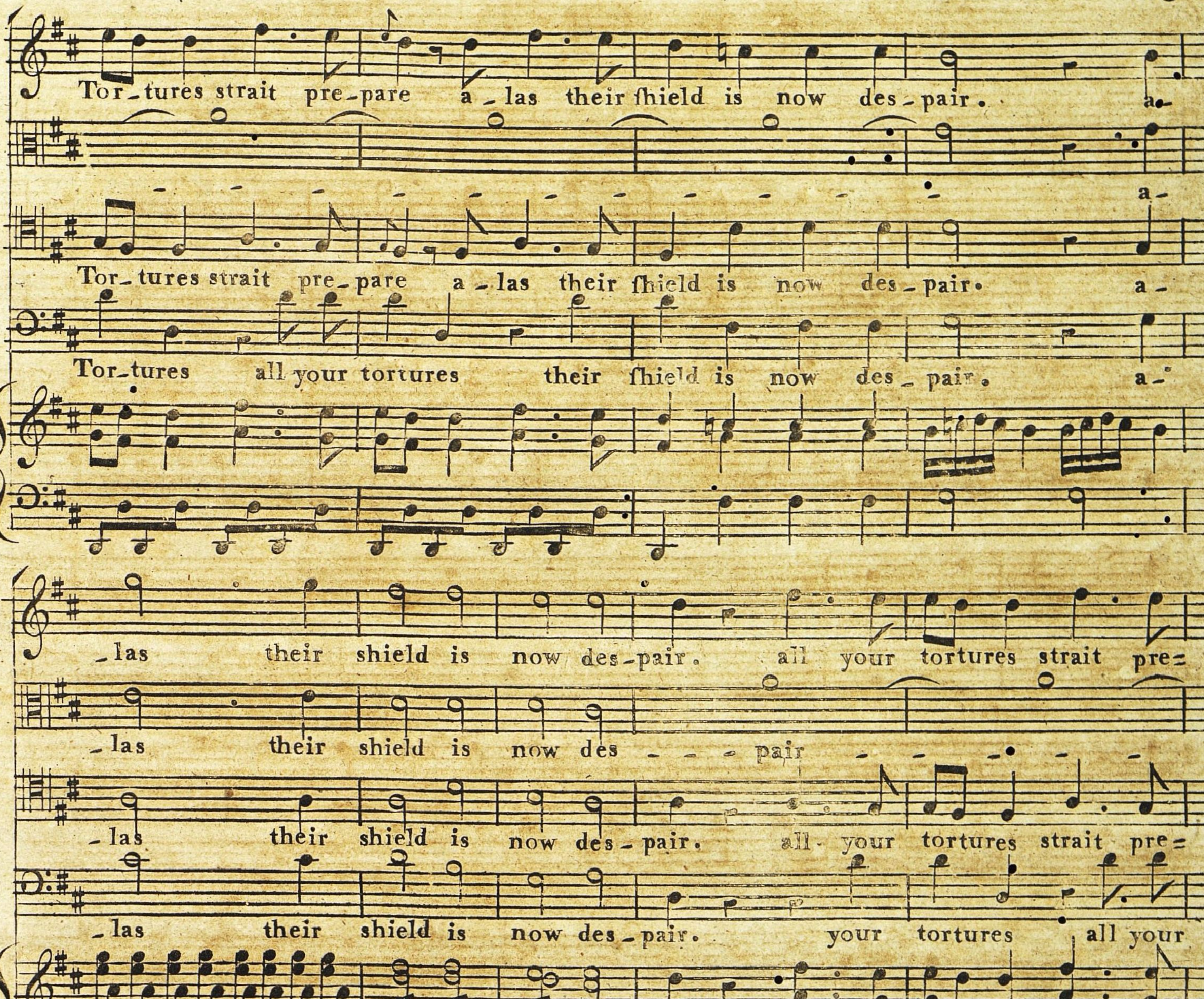

ZELMA
If love has ever touched thy breast ah if love has ever touched thy breast .
Lento
pity a lover, pity a lover, a lover most distrefsed .
SIDNEY
nay then re--lent--lefs Woman .
here a Princefs claimes her safety, fear nor raise a Sacri- - li-geous
hand. thy Sovreign, thy Sovreign see be- - fore thee stand.
Treble
Alto
Tenor
Bafso
Accompt
Allegro

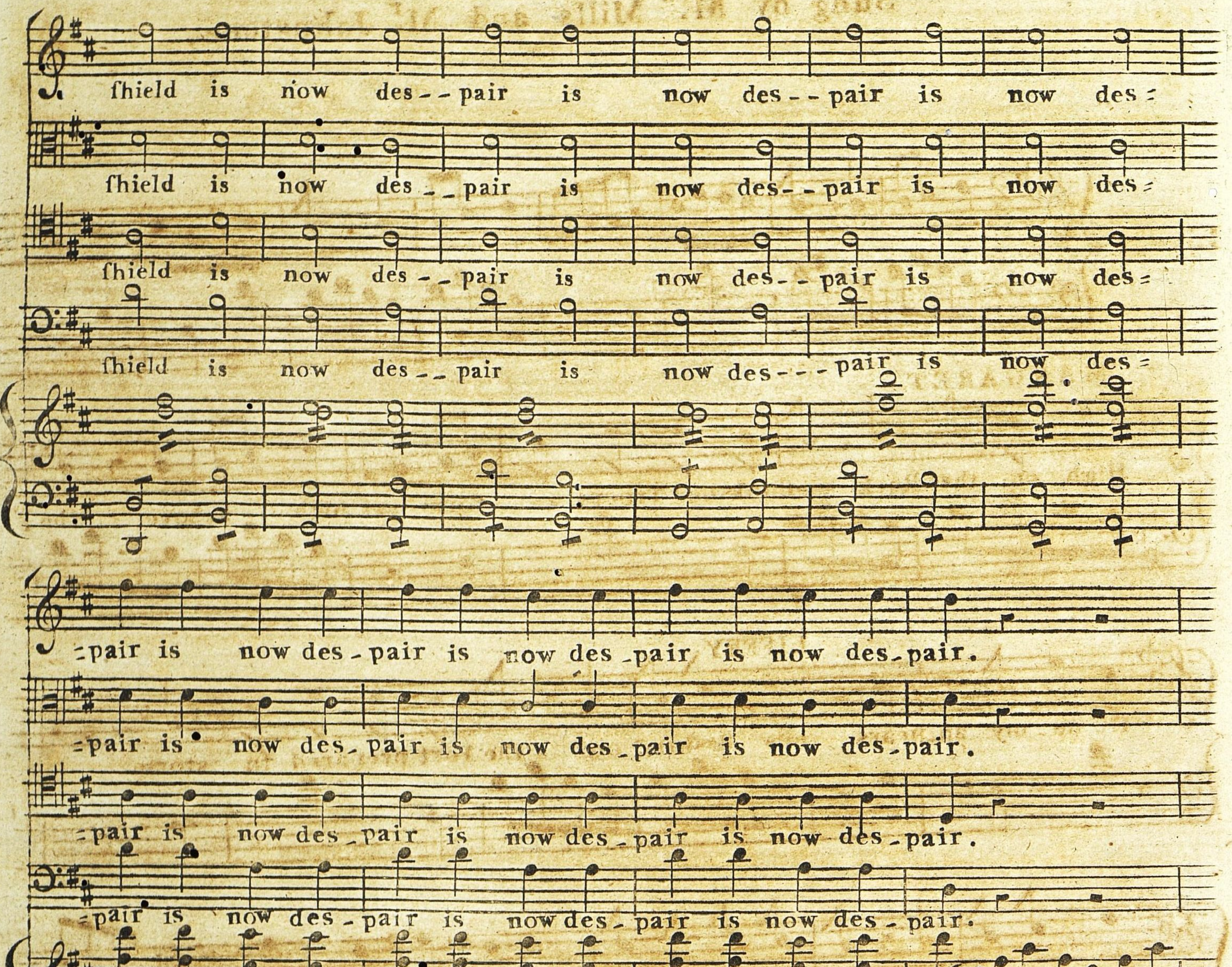

Terrors Terrors in vain surrounding, Terrors, Terrors,
Terrors Terrors in vain surrounding, Terrors, Terrors,
Terrors Terrors in vain surrounding, Terrors, Terrors,
Terrors Terrors in vain surrounding, Terrors, Terrors.
f
Doubt no more no more con-founding, our terrors, con-founding.
Doubt no more no more con-founding, our terrors, con-founding.
Doubt no more no more con-founding, our terrors, con-founding.
Doubt no more no more con-founding, our terrors, con-founding.


All your tortures pre-- pare your tortures your tortures your
all your
all your tortures prepare your tortures your
all your tortures prepare your
Tortures all your tortures now pre - pare, ah their shield is now des -
Tortures all your tortures now pre - pare, ah their shield is now des -
Tortures all your tortures now pre - pare, ah their shield is now des -
Tortures all your tortures now pre - - pare, ah their shield is now des -
- pair, all your tortures your tortures now prepare, their.
- pair, all your tortures your tortures now prepare, their.
- pair, all your tortures your tortures now prepare, their.
- pair, all your tortures your tortures now prepare, their.

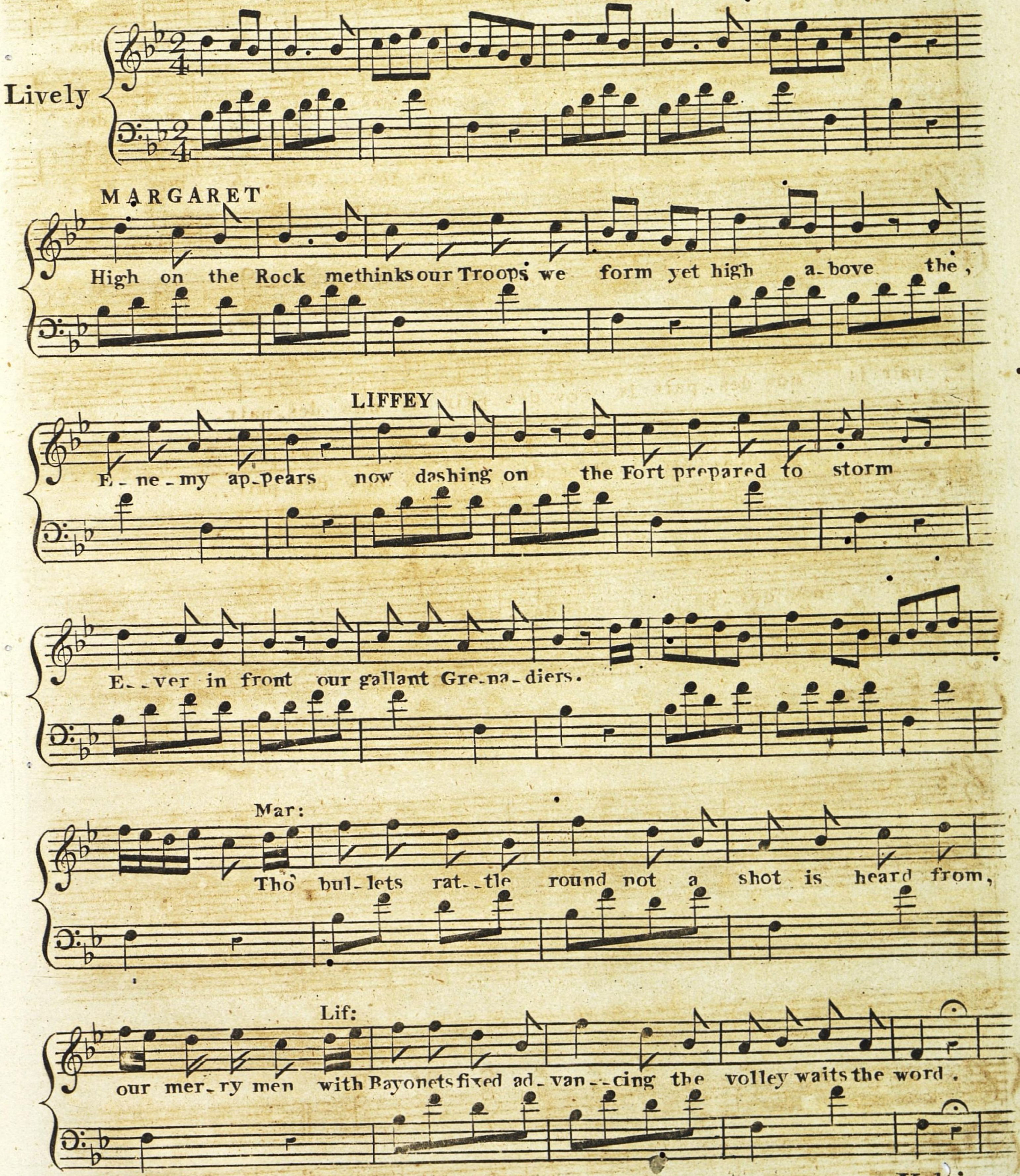

shield is now des-pair pre--pare your tortures, ah their shield,
shield is now des-pair pre--pare your tortures, ah their shield,
shield is now des-pair pre--pare your tortures, ah their shield,
shield is now des-pair pre--pare your tortures, ah their shield,
is des-pair, their on-ly shield, now is des-pair,
is des-pair, their on-ly shield, now is des-pair,
is des-pair, their on-ly shield, now is des-pair,
is des-pair, their on-ly shield, now is des-pair,
ah their shield is now des-pair.
ah their shield is now des-pair. Their
ah their shield is now des-pair. Their ſhield is now des-
ah their shield is now des-pair. Their ſhield is now des-pair,


Their ſhield is now des - - pair, Their shield is
shield is now des - pair des - - - pair, Their shield is
- - pair, Their ſhield is now des - - pair, Their shield is
a - las pre - - pare your tor - tures Their shield is
now des - pair, Their
now des - pair, Their ſhield is now des -
now des - pair, Their ſhield is now des - - pair Their
now des - pair, Their ſhield is now des - - - pair a - las pre -
ſhield is now des - - pair their ſhield is now des - pair all your
- pair des - - - pair their ſhield is now des - - - - pair - -
ſhield is now des - - pair their ſhield is now des - pair all your
- pair des - - pair their ſhield is now des - pair your

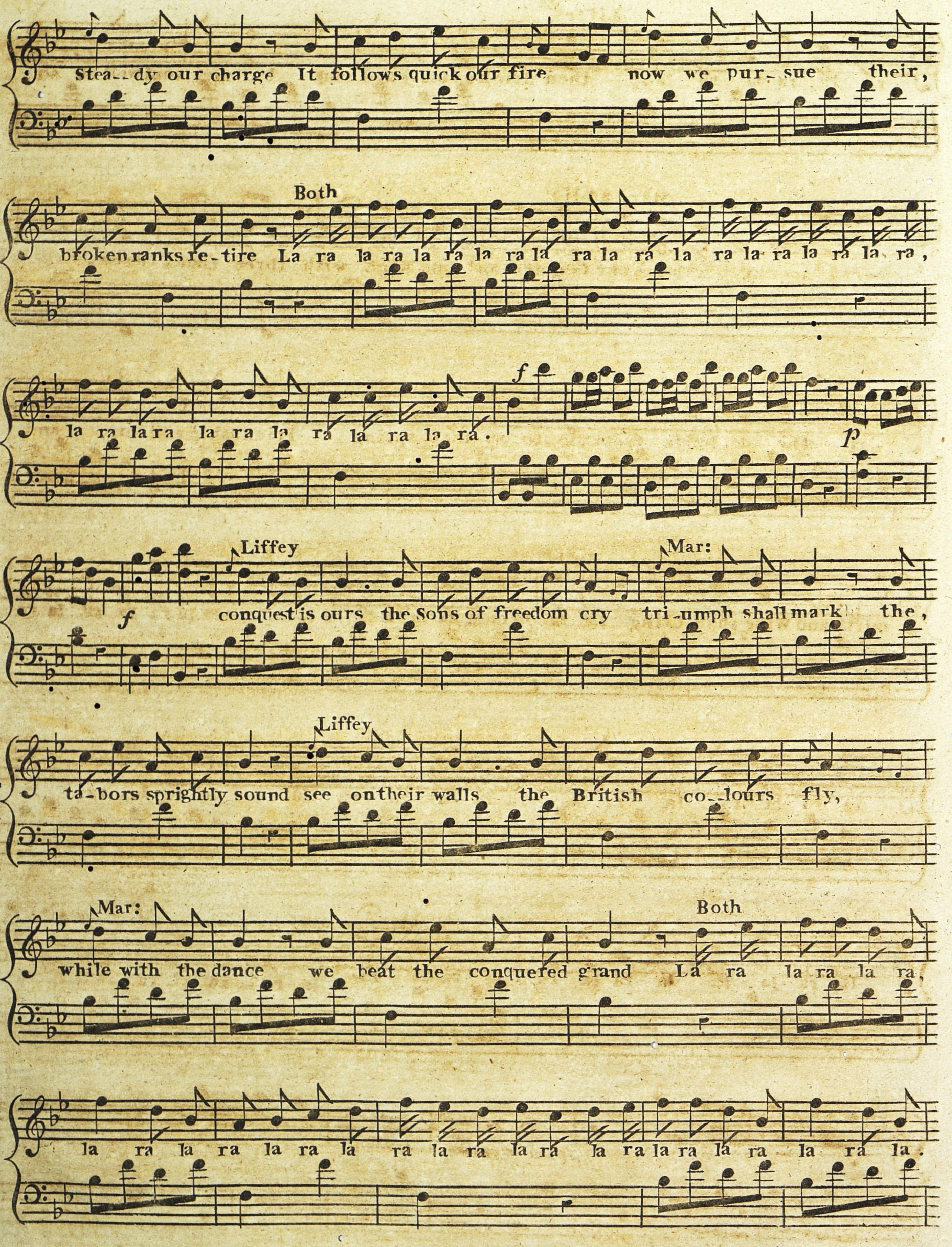

Tor_tures strait pre_pare a_las their ſhield is now des_pair. a
a_
Tor_tures strait pre_pare a_las their ſhield is now des_pair. a_
Tor_tures all your tortures their ſhield is now des_pair. a_
_las their shield is now des_pair. all your tortures strait pre=
_las their shield is now des _ _ pair
_las their shield is now des_pair. all your tortures strait pre=
_las their shield is now des_pair. your tortures all your
=pare a_las their ſhield is now des_pair. a_las their
a_las their
=pare a_las their ſhield is now des_pair. a_las their
tortures their ſhield is now des_pair. a_las their

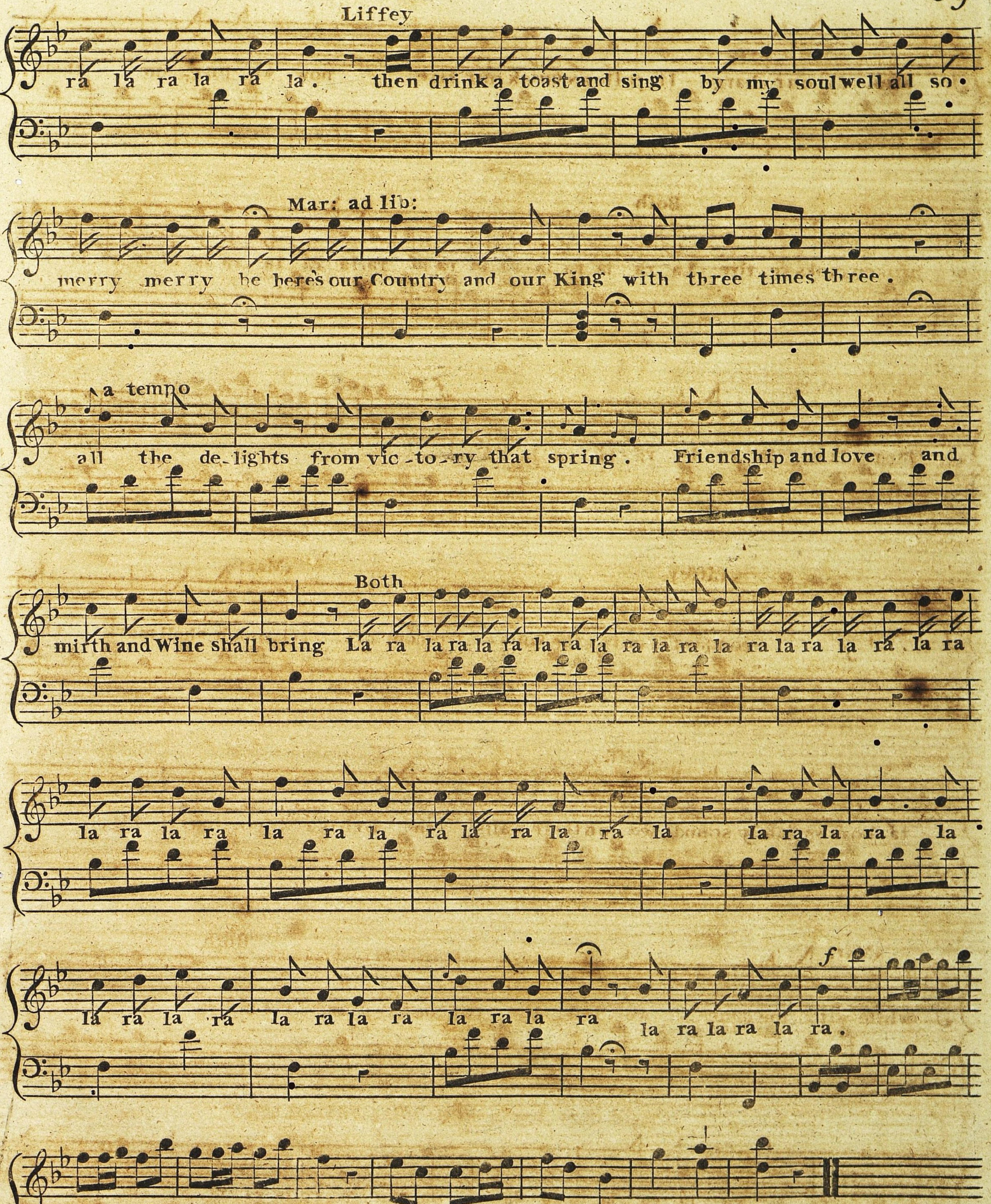

ʃhield is now des--pair is now des--pair is now des-
ʃhield is now des--pair is now des--pair is now des-
ʃhield is now des--pair is now des--pair is now des-
ʃhield is now des--pair is now des---pair is now des-
-pair is now des-pair is now des-pair is now des-pair.
-pair is now des-pair is now des-pair is now des-pair.
-pair is now des-pair is now des-pair is now des-pair.
-pair is now des-pair is now des-pair is now des-pair.

Sung by M.rs Mills and M.r Johnstone.

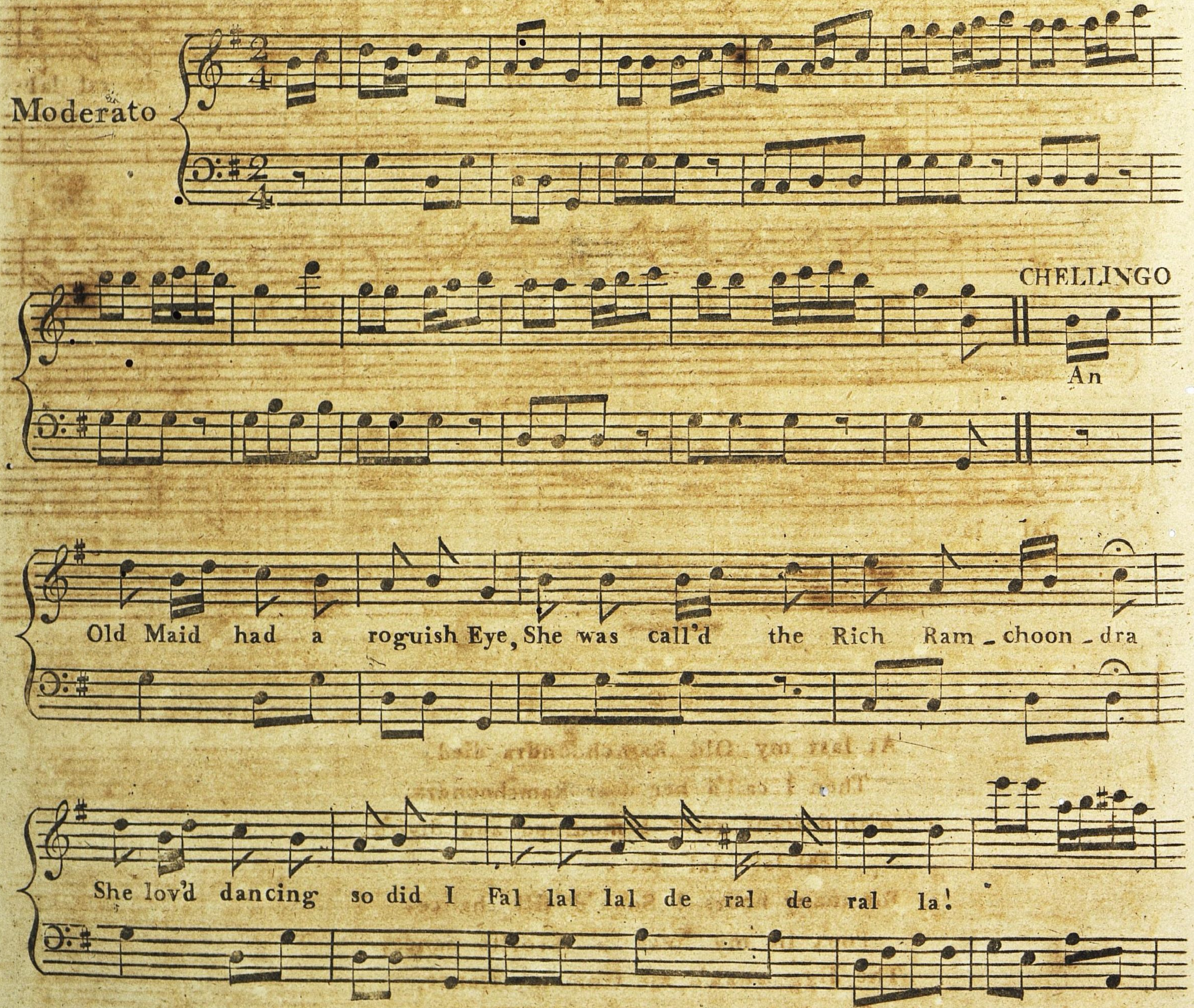


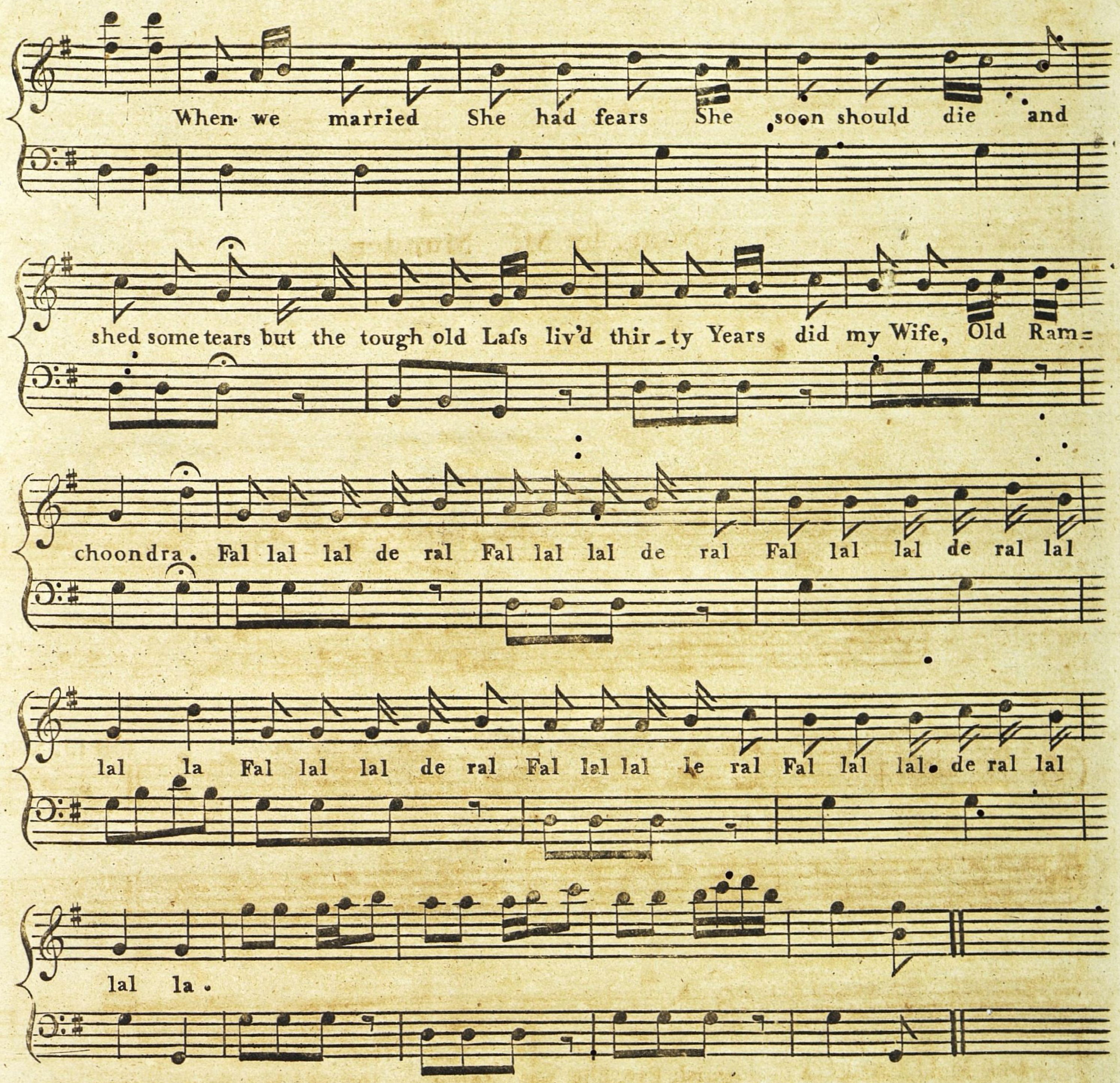
Volti


Stea--dy our charge It follows quick our fire now we pur-sue their,
Both
broken ranks re-tire La ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra,
f
la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra.
p
Liffey
f
conquest is ours the Sons of freedom cry
Mar:
tri-umph shall mark the,
Liffey
ta-bors sprightly sound see on their walls the British co-lours fly,
Mar:
while with the dance we beat the conquered grand
Both
La ra la ra la ra,
la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra.


Liffey
ra la ra la ra la . then drink a toast and sing by my soul well all so .
Mar: ad lib:
merry merry be here's our Country and our King with three times three .
a tempo
all the de-lights from vic-to-ry that spring . Friendship and love and
Both
mirth and Wine shall bring La ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra
la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la la ra la ra la
la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra la ra .
f

Sung by Mr. Munden.

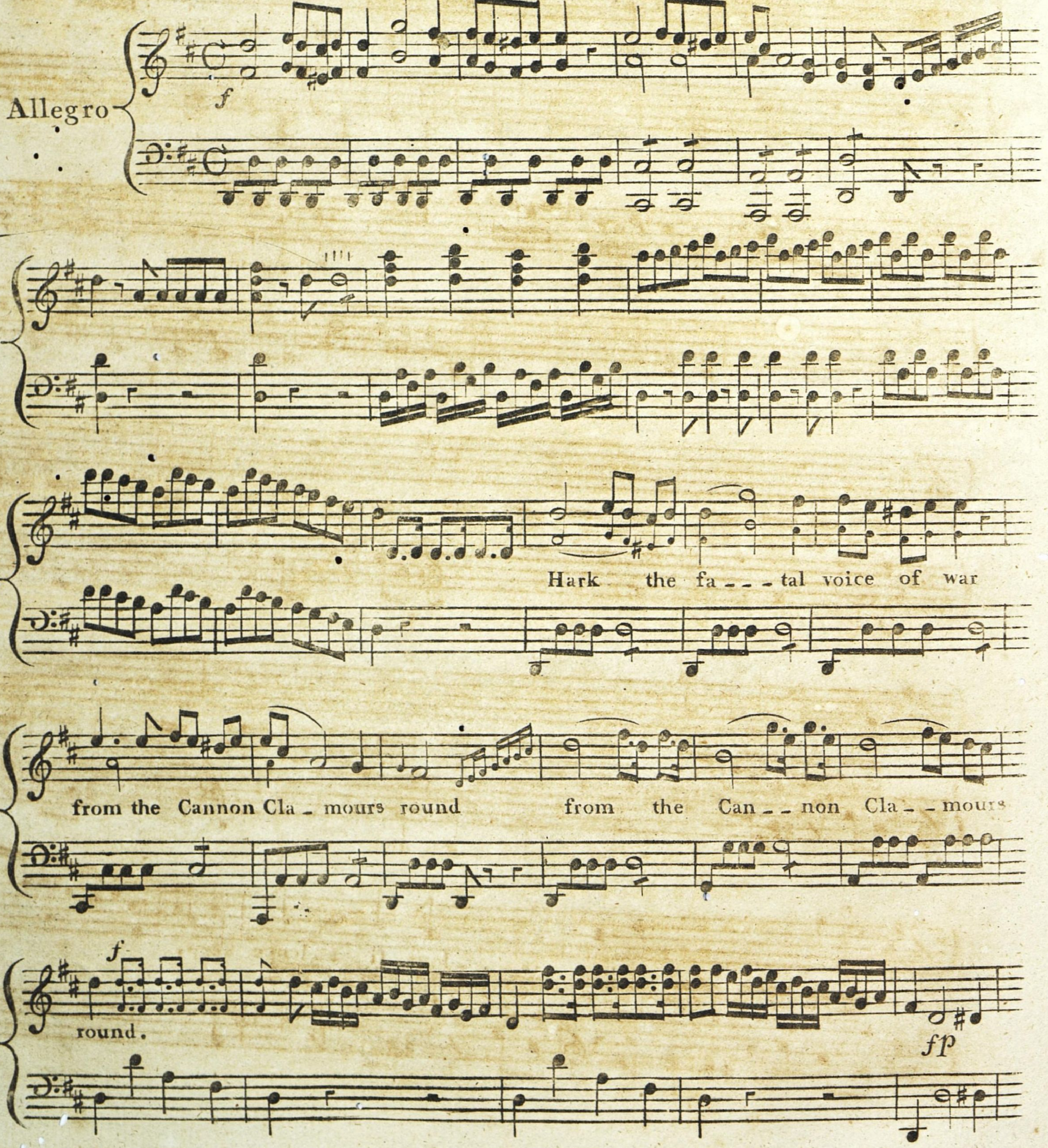


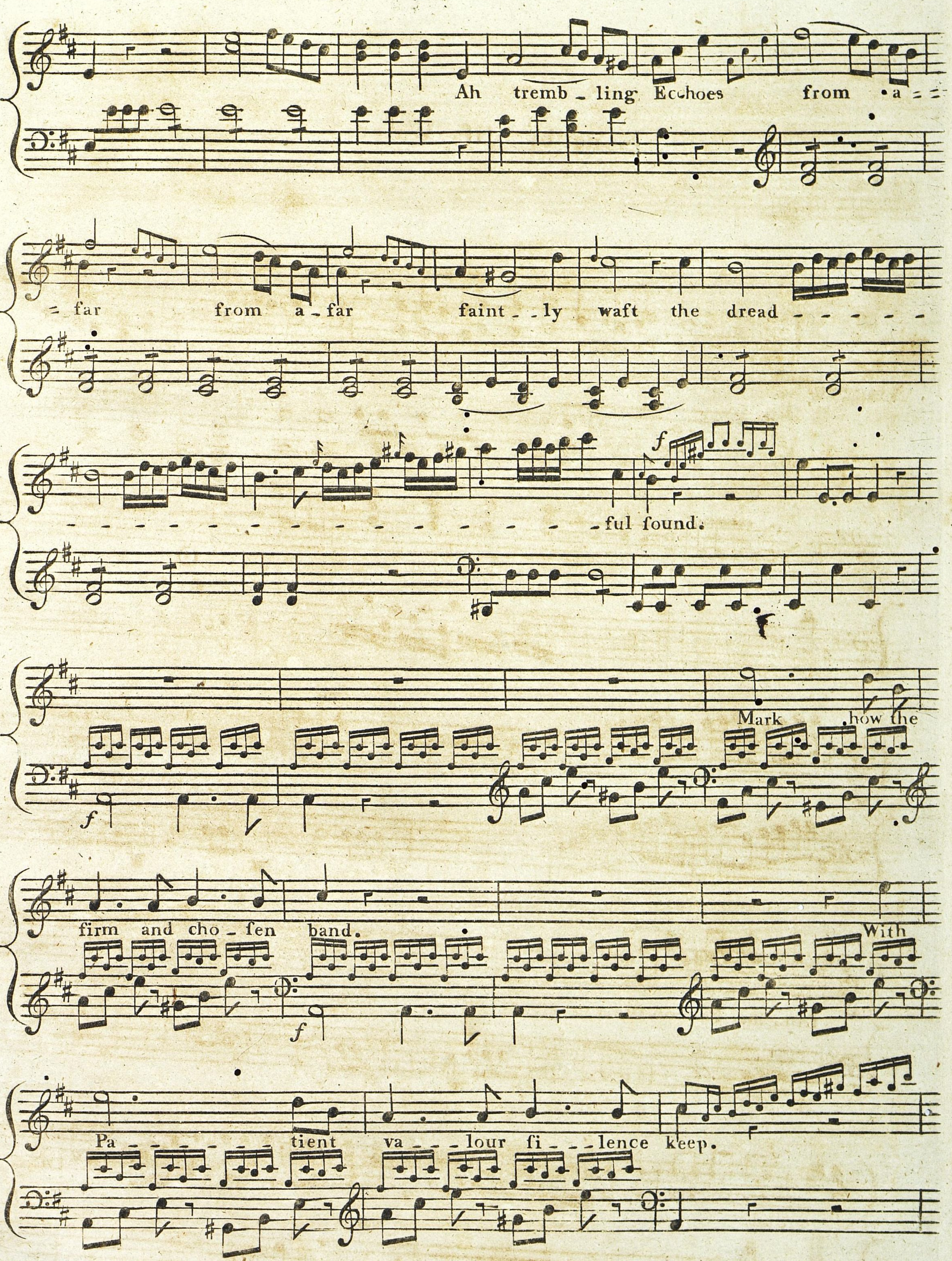


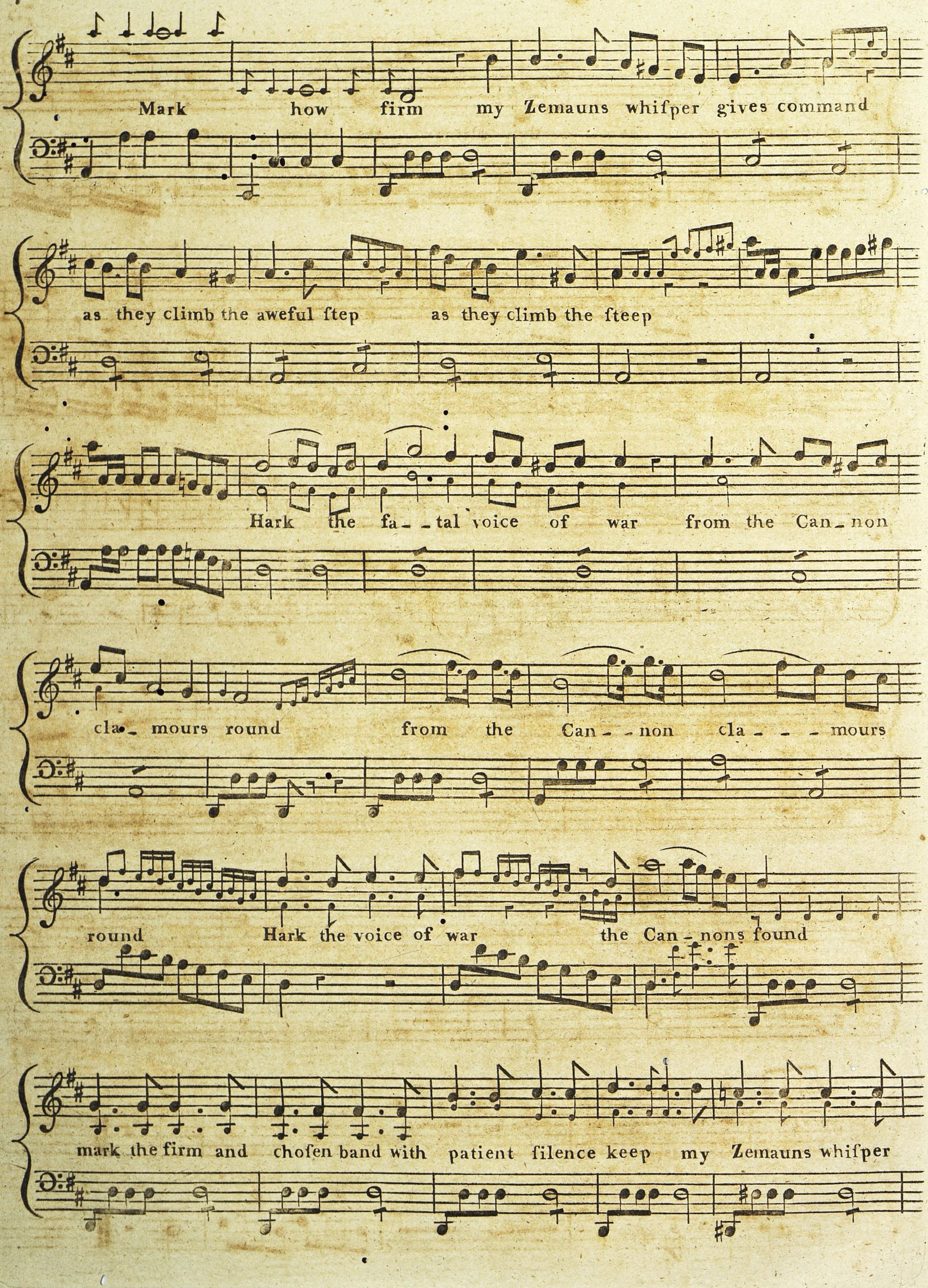
2

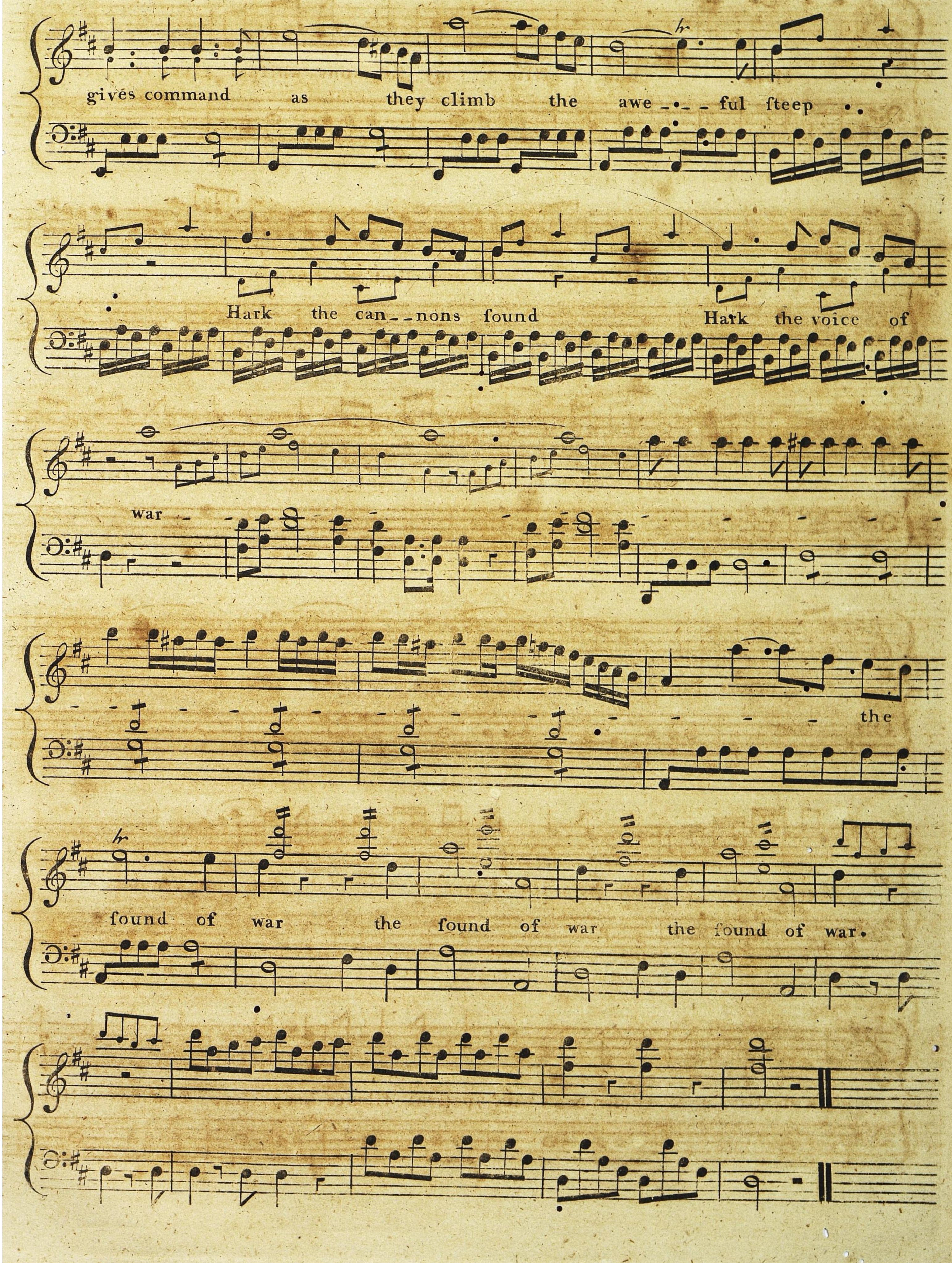
At last my Old Ramchoondra died,
Then I call'd her dear Ramchoondra,
With descent grief I mourned and Sigh'd,
Fal lal lal &c.
For many hours I Sobb'd till chance,
Pop't in my head a favorite dance,
The Jigg awak'd me from my trance,
So adieu to dear Ramshoondra,
Fal lal lal &c.

Sung by Mifs Waters

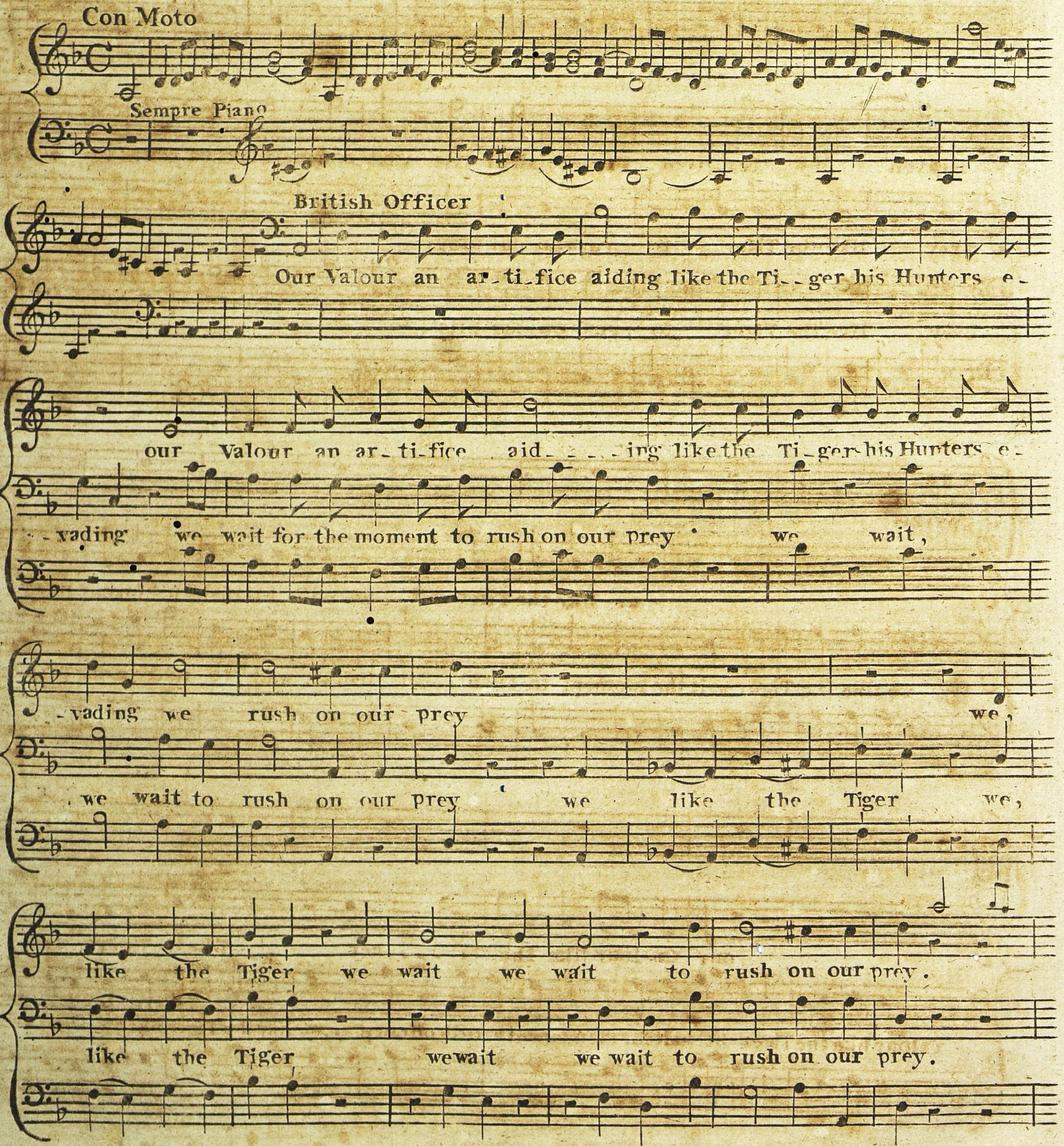


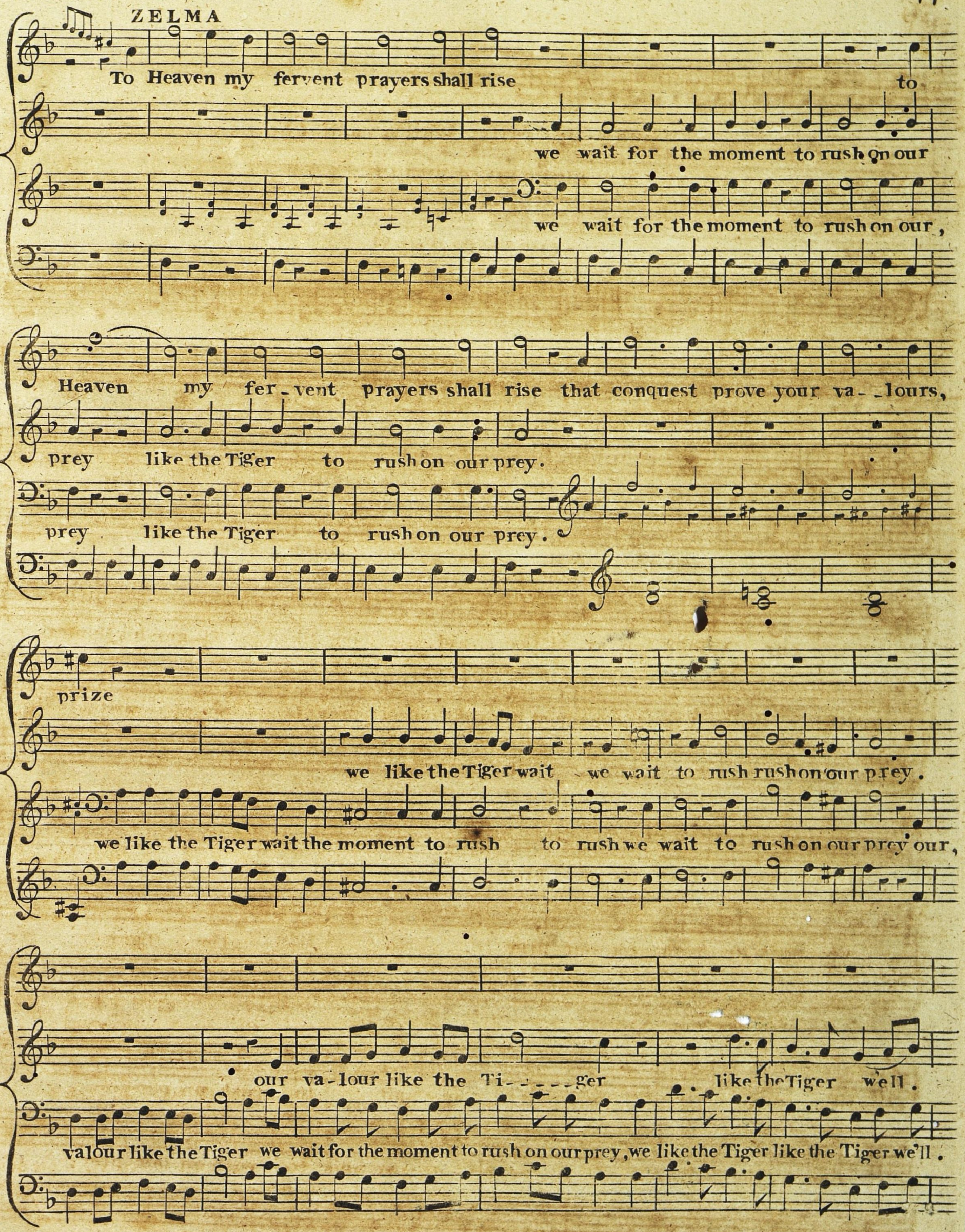

Ah tremb_ling Ecchoes from a_
_far from a_far faint_ly waft the dread
ful found.
Mark how the
firm and cho_fen band.
With
Pa_tient va_lour fi_lence keep.

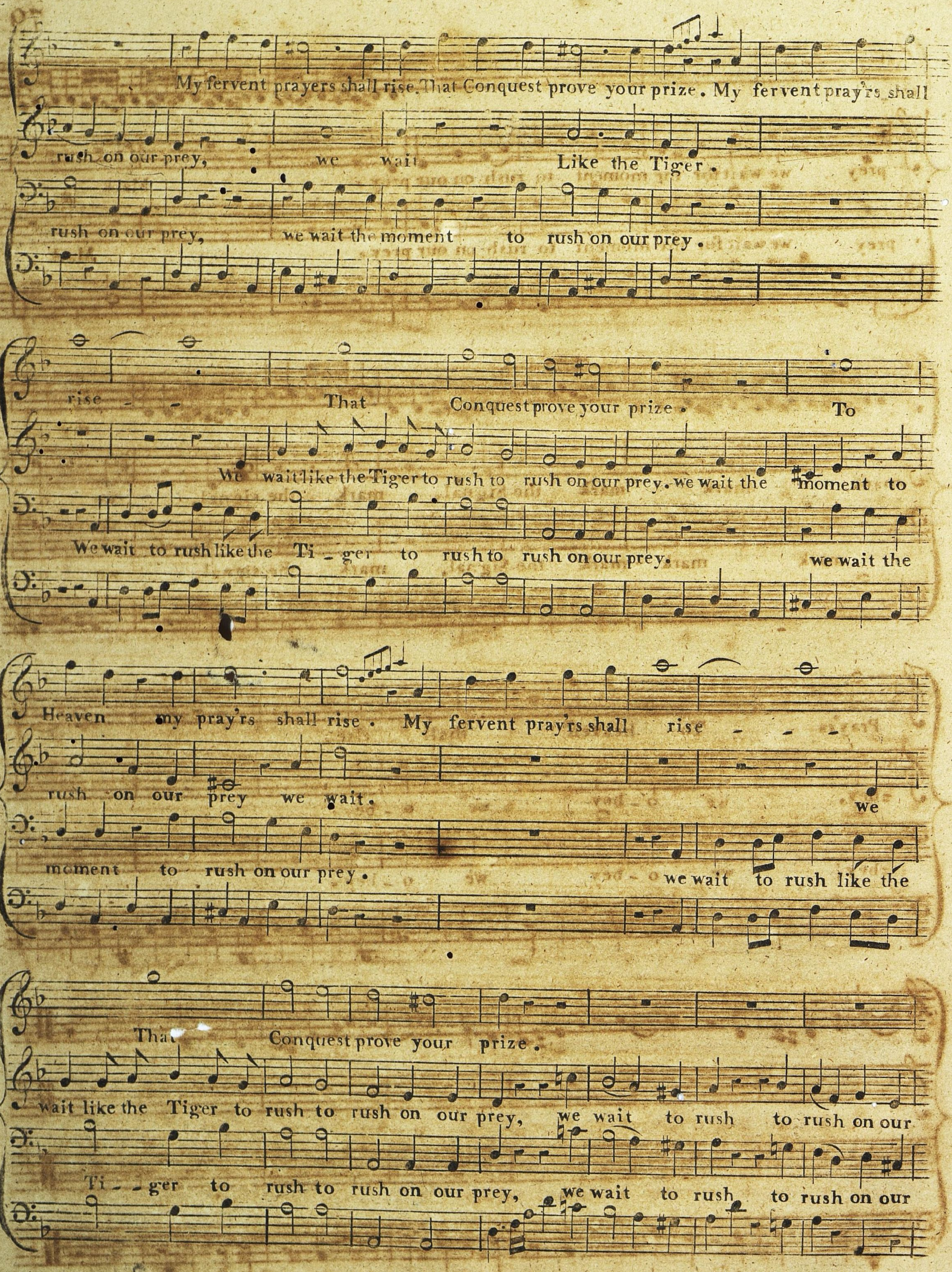

Mark how firm my Zemauns whifper gives command
as they climb the aweful ftep as they climb the fteep
Hark the fa_tal voice of war from the Can_non
cla_mours round from the Can_non cla_mours
round Hark the voice of war the Can_nons found
mark the firm and chofen band with patient filence keep my Zemauns whifper

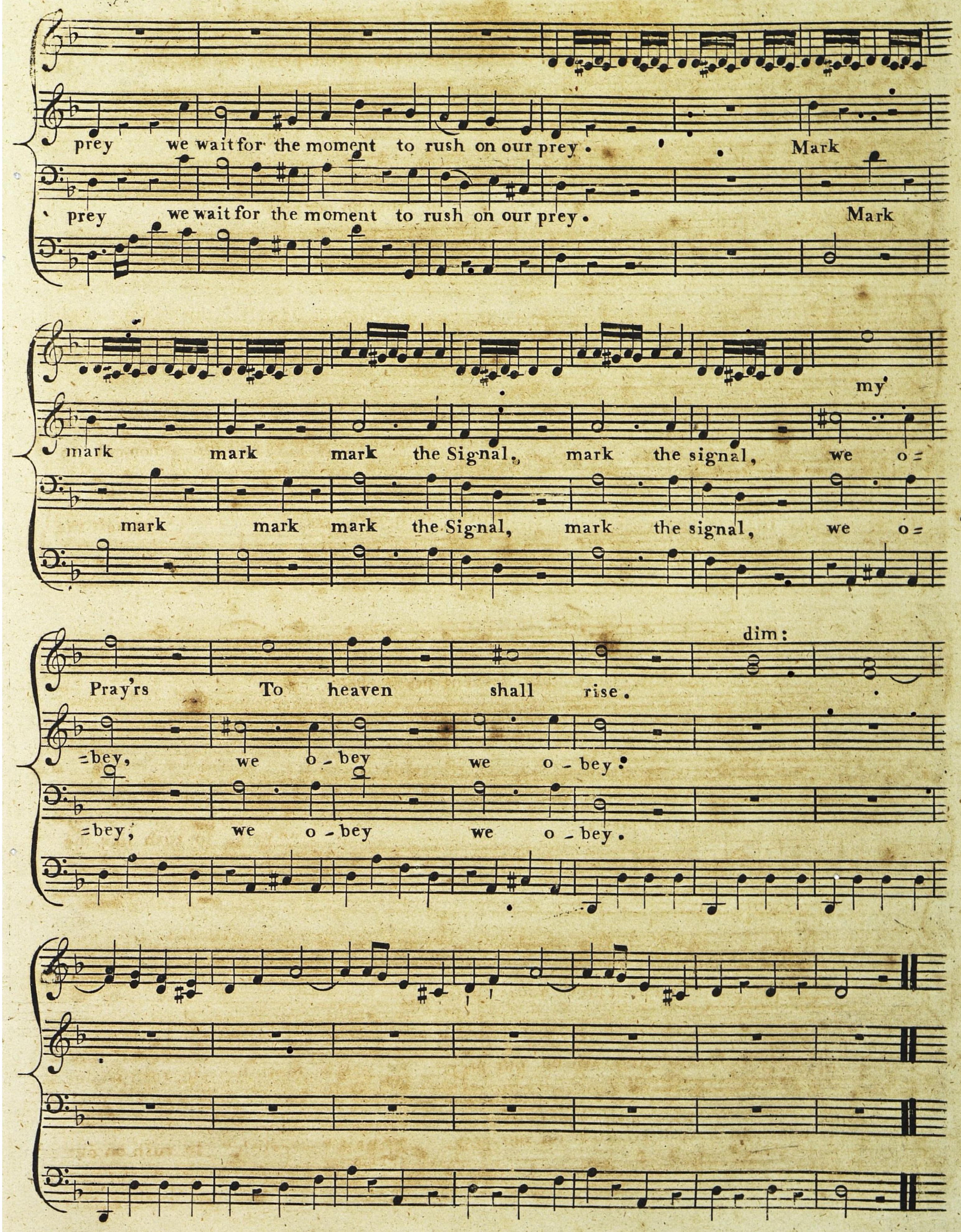

gives command as they climb the awe - - - ful fteep
Hark the can - - nons found
Hark the voice of
war
the
found of war
the found of war
the found of war.

Sung by Mifs Waters and Chorus.

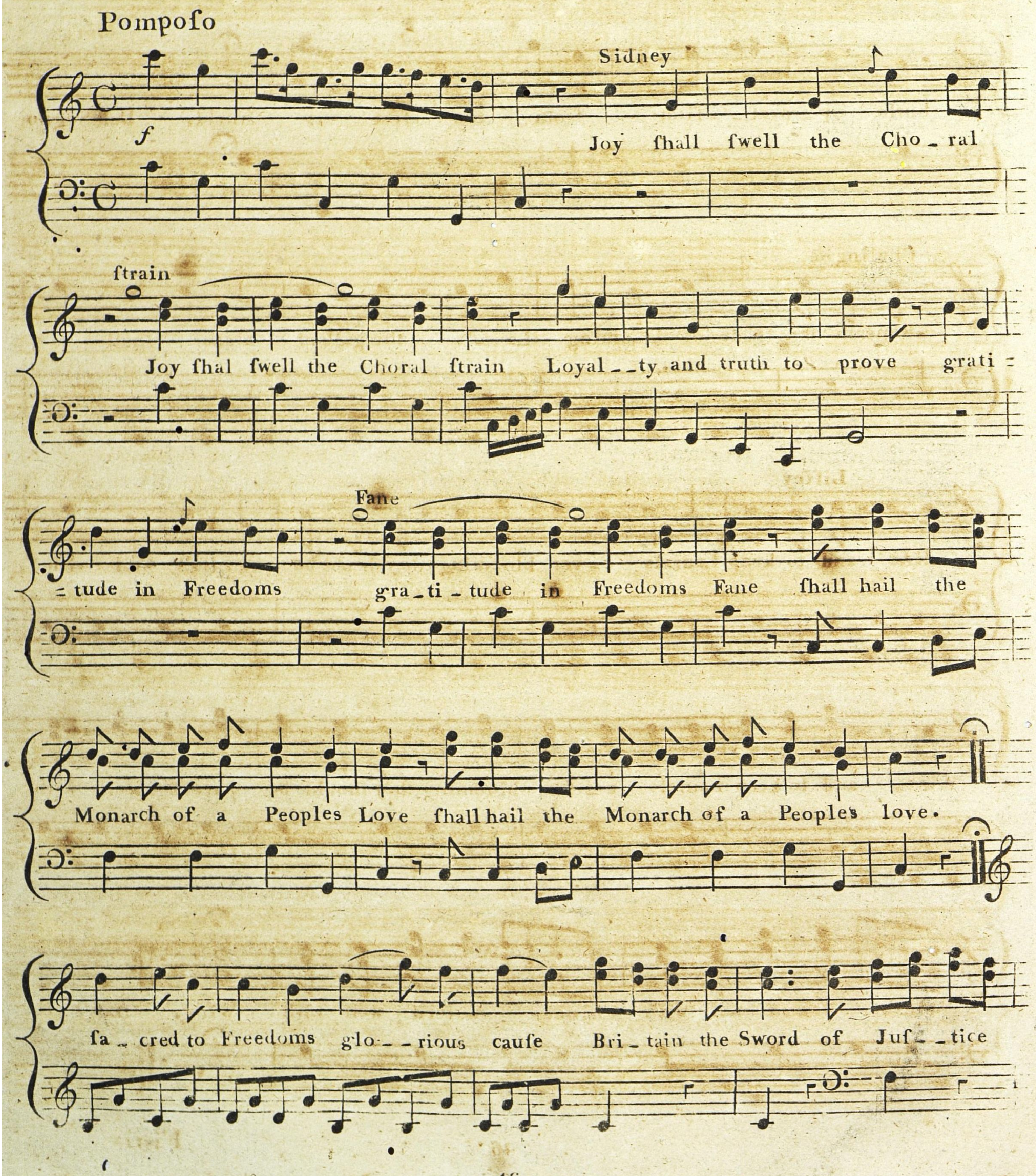


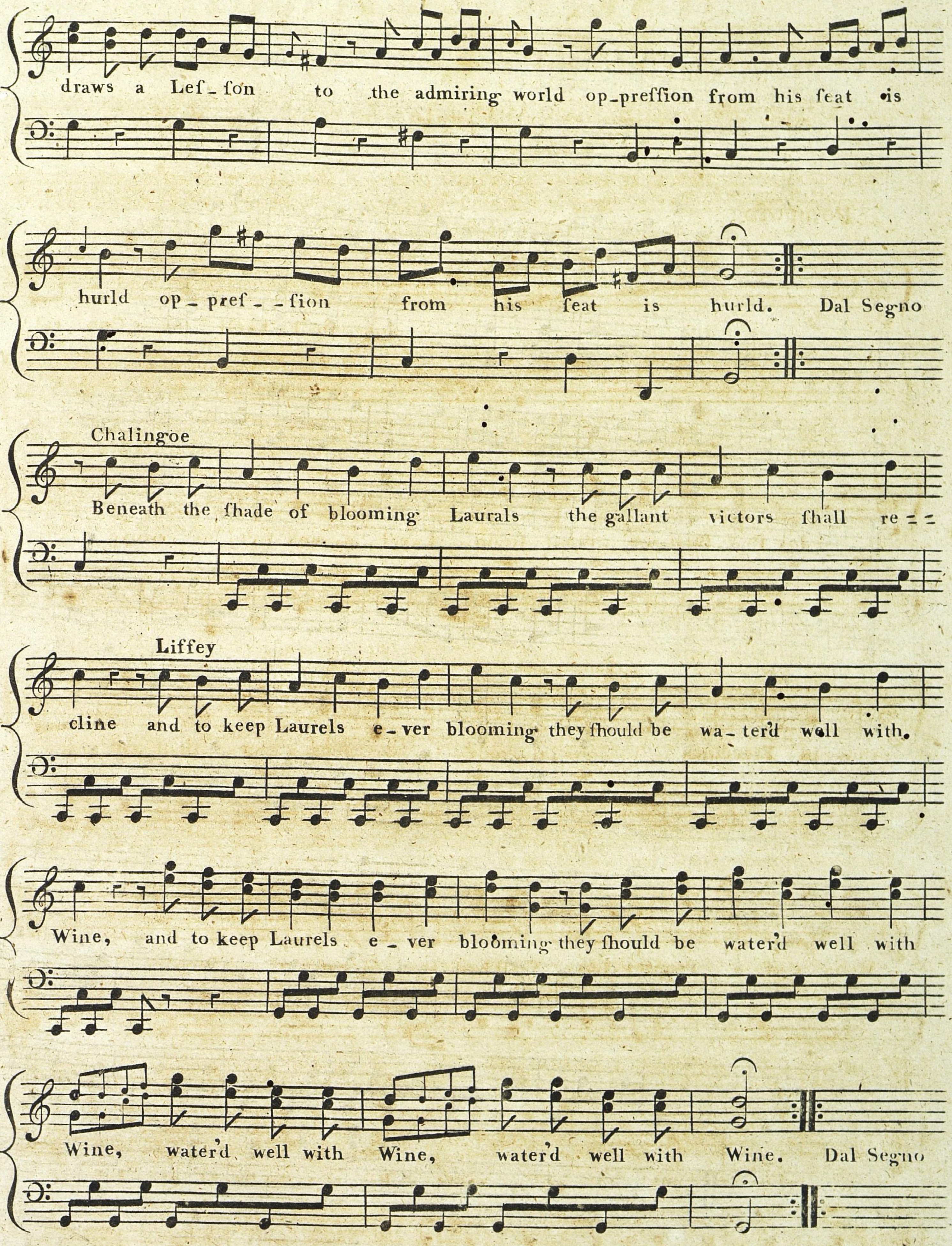

ZELMA
To Heaven my fervent prayers shall rise to
we wait for the moment to rush on our
we wait for the moment to rush on our,
Heaven my fer_vent prayers shall rise that conquest prove your va_lours,
prey like the Tiger to rush on our prey.
prey like the Tiger to rush on our prey.
prize
we like the Tiger wait we wait to rush rush on our prey.
we like the Tiger wait the moment to rush to rush we wait to rush on our prey our,
our va_lour like the Ti_ _ _ger like the Tiger we'll.
valour like the Tiger we wait for the moment to rush on our prey, we like the Tiger like the Tiger we'll.


My fervent prayers shall rise. That Conquest prove your prize. My fervent pray'rs shall
rush on our prey, we wait Like the Tiger.
rush on our prey, we wait the moment to rush on our prey.
rise - - That Conquest prove your prize. To
We wait like the Tiger to rush to rush on our prey. we wait the moment to
We wait to rush like the Ti - ger to rush to rush on our prey. we wait the
Heaven my pray'rs shall rise. My fervent pray'rs shall rise - - -
rush on our prey we wait. we
moment to rush on our prey. we wait to rush like the
That Conquest prove your prize.
wait like the Tiger to rush to rush on our prey, we wait to rush to rush on our
Ti - ger to rush to rush on our prey, we wait to rush to rush on our


prey we wait for the moment to rush on our prey. Mark
prey we wait for the moment to rush on our prey. Mark
my
mark mark mark the Signal, mark the signal, we o=
mark mark mark the Signal, mark the signal, we o=
dim:
Pray'rs To heaven shall rise.
=bey, we o-bey we o-bey.
=bey, we o-bey we o-bey.

Finale


Pompofo
Sidney
f
Joy ſhall ſwell the Cho_ral
ſtrain
Joy ſhal ſwell the Choral ſtrain Loyal_ _ty and truth to prove grati_
Fane
_tude in Freedoms gra_ti_tude in Freedoms Fane ſhall hail the
Monarch of a Peoples Love ſhall hail the Monarch of a Peoples love.
ſa_cred to Freedoms glo_ _rious cauſe Bri_tain the Sword of Juſ_ _tice


draws a Lef_fon to the admiring world op_preffion from his feat is
hurld op_pref__fion from his feat is hurld. Dal Segno
Chalingoe
Beneath the fhade of blooming Laurals the gallant victors fhall re_
Liffey
cline and to keep Laurels e_ver blooming they fhould be wa_terd well with
Wine, and to keep Laurels e_ver blooming they fhould be water'd well with
Wine, water'd well with Wine, water'd well with Wine. Dal Segno

Finis

A Complete CATALOGUE of the Works of
JOSEPH MAZZINGHI.

London, Printed & Publish'd by Goulding, Phipps & D'Almaine, Music Sellers, to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. — 45 Pall Mall.

		S D
N.B.	All the Sonatas have One or more Accompaniments; & Those marked with a Star, have Different Airs Introduced in them.	
Op. 1.*	Three Sonatas for the Piano Forte Dedicated to his Grace the Duke of Queensbury	7.6
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